

IDEAS.

A sneer is a poisoned arrow.
A virtuous effort may fail but not a virtuous life.
To command one's spirit is the first step towards commanding one's destiny.
A man must be willing to be seen through if he wishes to be trusted.—Wigglesworth.

TAKE NOTICE.

President Frost preaches once more this summer—next Sunday, Aug 2nd, morning and night.
Read the note To Berea Parents in another column.
Read the notice to the Republican party in another column.
Articles on Honor of Mountain People deferred this week, waiting for a map to be made which will appear next week.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

The Cardinals are making preparations to hold the conclave for electing a new Pope, to morrow.
Dickens' "Old Curiosity shop" in London, England, has been bought by an American and will be brought to America.

Japan denies that she will go to war with Russia. However, she expects Russia to withdraw from Manchuria by October.

Russia arranged with French capitalists for a loan of \$25,000,000.

Fifteen thousand troops and five thousand men of the paval brigade were reviewed by King Edward in Phoenix Park, Dublin.

The nine day period, during which the body of Pope Leo lay in state in St. Peters, ended Saturday noon and the burial occurred Saturday night.

By proclamation of Gov. Hunt of the Island of Porto Rico, Saturday was celebrated as the fifth anniversary of American occupation of the Island.

The Government troops defeated the revolutionists at Ciudad Bolivar, Venezuela, after fifty hours fighting. The killed and wounded numbered 1,500. The result of the battle is said to be due to rebel treachery.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

For the first time in four years the ascent of Mt. Tacoma, in Washington, has been accomplished, this time by two American climbers.

Still more indictments are expected in connection with the post-office investigations at Brooklyn and Washington.

Owing to the vigorous campaign waged by the Anti-Saloon League in Tennessee, there are now only 12 counties in which whiskey can be legally sold.

A homing pigeon owned by G. W. Kittridge, of Cincinnati, recently made a 1000 mile flight in 7 days 4 hours and 29 minutes, the fastest flight on record.

The main gate way at the St. Louis World's Fair next year, will cost from \$30,000 to \$50,000. It will be 75 feet high, 300 feet long and 60 feet wide.

An anti-mosquito meeting which met at Staten Island, New York, last week was forced to adjourn without passing a single resolution, owing to an attack made upon them by numberless mosquitoes.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

The special grand jury at Jackson, Breathitt county, indicted Gardner Plummer for attempting to bribe Capt. Ewen and Ed Tharp and Joe Crawford for burning Ewen's hotel.

Curtis Jett and Tom White have been taken to the Harrison county jail at Cynthiana where they await their second trial.

The town of Lynville, Graves county, Ky., was destroyed by an incendiary fire at midnight Thursday. Not a business house is left in the place.

Earl Whitney and Claude O'Brien were hanged at Lexington Friday at 8 a. m. for the murder of A. B. Chinn. Both went to death without a tremor.

During a dance at Williamsburg, Ky., Wesley Woods was fatally shot by Len Martin.

Gov. Beckham and other prominent Democrats attended the Crab Orchard fair last week. The crowd numbered 5000 persons.

The second trial of Jett and White for the murder of Marcus has begun at Cynthiana, Harrison county. Capt. Ewen, the star witness, is furnished with a guard of soldiers.



Gen. C. M. Clay as he looked in the Seventies.

CASSIUS M. CLAY--THE CHAMPION OF FREE SPEECH

One of the Greatest Men of Kentucky and the Nation Has Passed Away.

Cassius Marcellus Clay was born October 19, 1810 in Madison county, Ky., and died Wednesday July 22, 1903 at 9 o'clock p. m. aged 93 years. He was a hero through three generations. It is not certain whether it is a joy for a man to outlive his contemporaries, but all who read the history of their country have regarded with reverence the majestic old man who has so long dwelt at White Hall, in Madison county. Like a veritable King Lear, with his locks falling over his shoulders, he has sat under the trees reading and writing and going over in memory the scenes of a long and eventful life.

General Clay received his early education under the best private tutors, afterwards completing a course at old Transylvania University, now Kentucky University at Lexington, Ky., and graduated from Yale, class of 1832.

General Clay's great distinction was his advocacy of free speech and a free press. In 1845 he began the publication of an anti-slavery paper at Lexington, Ky., known as the True

portant.

He went as minister to Russia in 1861, but was recalled in 1862 and commissioned Maj. Gen. of Volunteers. He was again appointed minister to Russia in 1863 and continued in that capacity until 1869. His diplomatic career as representative of the United States Government there greatly assisted in securing the friendship of Russia during our civil struggle. The General believed that the friendly relations which he brought about greatly assisted in the subsequent treaty by which Alaska was annexed to the United States.

It was in his great contest for freedom of speech that General Clay came into connection with Berea and the important days of its founding, locating the settlement and encouraging the first coming of Brother Fee to Madison county. His influence was an essential element in the early success of Berea College, and he was one of the first to subscribe to the Endowment Fund raised by President Frost. It has been a pleasure for the classes in History at Berea to make their annual pilgrimage to White Hall to converse with one who had been an actor in so many important scenes. And many of the distinguished visitors who have come to Berea



White Hall, Gen. Clay's Residence.

American. The appearance of the first number caused great excitement and a mob was raised to demolish the True American office, but the printing outfit of the paper was quietly moved to Cincinnati, where its publication was continued, and subsequently it maintained a good circulation in Kentucky. Thus Clay became one of the conspicuous Southern abolitionists. The Southern abolitionists were a numerous and distinguished body, including such men as John C. Fremont, James G. Birnie, and multitudes less widely known. But General Clay's great contention was for free speech and free press—the right of every man to express his honest convictions without fear. The slave holders were unwilling that any sentiment should be expressed contrary to their institution. It ought to have made them realize how wrong a thing slavery was when they had to acknowledge that it could not be maintained without the suppression of freedom of speech and press.

When the Mexican war broke out in 1846, Mr. Clay became the Captain of a company in his country's service and distinguished himself. There reposes in the Library of Berea College the splendid sword presented to him by the people of Madison and Fayette counties for his rescue of their sons from massacre at the hands of the Mexicans. His services in the protection of Washington at outbreak of the Civil War were in-

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Eight prisoners made their escape from the jail at Middlesboro, Ky.

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THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER IN TRIUMPH SHALL WAVE OVER THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE

| JULY | | | | | | |
|------|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S |
| 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 |
| 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 |
| 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 |
| 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | |

Sidney Lee lately wrote to the London Times advocating the adoption in so far as it is possible by the English universities of American methods in the appointment of professors. In England, when there is a vacancy, candidates present themselves, backed up by recommendations of their friends and briefs of their own making, hoping thus to make a favorable impression. In this country professors are called by the authorities and are not compelled to submit to the humiliating procedure which obtains in England.

Lord Wemyss has the unique distinction of being the only man who ever struck the present king of England. It happened during a debate in the house of lords, when the king, then prince of Wales, occupied a seat in front of Lord Wemyss, who was speaking with a great deal of animation. While emphasizing a point he brought his fist down on top of the prince's silk hat with such force that the hat was smashed in and pushed down over the eyes of the royal listener. Apologies followed.

Dr. Werner, of Vienna, has lately printed the results of his observations upon the special senses of animals, especially upon the senses of reptiles and amphibians. He concludes that these latter are capable of going directly toward water, which attracts them, so to say, even at long distances. Light acts upon them independently of heat. In winter they quit warm lairs to go to sunlight. Their sight is generally good and is probably their most acute sense; yet their vision is very limited.

Anarchists can not be naturalized in this country or become citizens, according to the announcement issued by the state department calling attention to the provisions of the act of March 3, to regulate the immigration of aliens. This act became effective July 3. The state department interprets the law to provide that to render a court judgment of naturalization valid the court record must show that the person naturalized is not hostile to organized government or connected with any anarchistic or revolutionary body.

The post office department is constantly in receipt of requests for the issue of a mourning stamp for use on black edged stationery. Persons in all grades of life assert that there is no harmony or appropriateness in an envelope with a black edge and a red stamp in the corner, and they beg the department to issue a black stamp. The department has given much consideration to the subject, but has been unable to comply with the requests on account of the rules of the Universal Postal union, which prescribes the colors.

In a report to the department of commerce and labor Consul General Richard Gneither, at Frankfurt, Germany, tells of a German process for the preservation of eggs. He says: "German papers state that it is possible to keep eggs fresh for any length of time by simply immersing them in a 10 per cent solution of silicate of soda, commonly called 'liquid glass.' This produces the formation of a coating which renders the eggs perfectly airtight. The eggs so treated retain their fresh taste for many months."

It is reported that the czar intends, should his next child be a daughter, to publish a new law of succession, under which, on a failure of sons, the eldest daughter of the reigning sovereign would, as in England, succeed to the throne. The decree will, it is said, greatly irritate the princes of the imperial house, who will thus be pushed back or superseded, but there can be no doubt that it is within the prerogative of the czars, who have repeatedly decreed rules of succession. The new scheme is, moreover, in full accordance with the history of Russia.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The Jews, as a people, are the poorest race on the earth.

A first edition of "Robinson Crusoe" has been sold for £151.

The first electric railway was that of Siemens, at Berlin, in 1879.

Prof. C. F. Mueller, a brilliant Latin scholar, has just died at Breslau.

King Edward speaks German and French almost as well as English.

Germany sells the United States nearly \$8,000,000 worth of beet sugar a year.

Windmills in Germany are now used to produce power to drive electric motors.

At Madras a road has been experimentally treated with petroleum to lay the dust.

A set of six Chippendale mahogany chairs, with open backs, fetched £283 in London recently.

Lord Cromer has sent to Maj. Gough, on service in Somaliland, a magnificent riding camel as a present.

The Mysore government has decided to abolish the district jail of Shimoga owing to a paucity of convicts.

The imports into the United States exceeded \$1,000,000,000 in the 12 months ending with March, 1903.

The Norwegian local boards have prohibited motor driving on nearly all the roads throughout the country.

If the Mississippi valley were as densely populated as Massachusetts it would have 350,000,000 inhabitants.

The exportation of oil of roses from Roumania last year amounted to 7,752 pounds, representing a value of over \$600,000.

Summer farming schools for town boys are to be opened near Brooklyn, and the lads will be taught vegetable cultivation.

Owing to the increase of madness among dogs in Vienna and South Austria, all exhibitions of dogs and cats are prohibited.

Prof. Dunbar, of Hamburg, claims to have discovered the poison in the pollen of flowers which causes hay fever, and also its antidote.

A pension has just been granted to Thomas H. Howard, of Houston, Tex., for services in the Seminole Indian war, in 1835 and 1836.

Wearing monacles, the latest fashion for ladies, a craze recently started in Paris by ladies of the Servian colony, is extending to London.

Enormous swarms of locusts have appeared in the neighborhood of Szolnok, Hungary, and have laid the country waste for miles.

Nearly all the safety matches which are safe against friction on sandpaper, stone, wood, or brick ignite readily from a quick rub on glass.

During the week of the Servian tragedy the weekly average of 100,000 words at the central telegraph office, Vienna, was almost trebled.

A dime's worth of flank beef furnishes 254 pound of sustenance, but the same value in tenderloin furnishes less than one-fourth as much.

A London judge ruled that the cost of a photograph ordered by a wife without the express authority of her husband could not be recovered.

The average Australian eats twice as much meat as an Englishman, three times as much as a Frenchman, and four and a half times as much as a German.

The St. Louis fair appropriations in the states and territories amount to \$6,107,500, or \$707,969 more than the total from similar sources at the Chicago exposition.

When a British ambassador is appointed to France he is allowed \$20,000 for outfit. In the case of promotion \$14,000 is allowed, and in the case of transfer \$10,000.

After having attempted to commit suicide by hanging, a Viennese girl soaked her clothes in alcohol and set fire to herself. She died in a hospital the other day from the effects of the burns.

THE FEUD CASES.

Jett and White Are on Trial at Cynthiana, Ky.

The People of Cynthiana Express Themselves as Satisfied That a Fair Trial Could Be Obtained—No Trouble Anticipated.

Cynthiana, Ky., July 28.—The first day of the famous trial of Curt Jett and Tom White for the murder of Jas. B. Marcum was over Monday afternoon at 3:20 o'clock. Many witnesses are in attendance at the trial and the city is unusually quiet. The 30 jurors were called Monday morning and 24 answered present, and of them six were excused. There are 18 to report Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock when court again convenes. For the prosecution is Commonwealth Attorney L. P. Fryer and County Attorney J. S. Webster, and they are assisted by A. F. Byrd, who was the attorney for the prosecution of this case a month ago in Breathitt county. For the defense Messrs. J. I. Blanton, Lafferty and King, of this city, and R. F. French, of Winchester, and James D. Black, of Barboursville, and B. R. Golden, of Barboursville, Ky.

Jett's mother sits close by him and watches the proceedings with great care and earnestness. Judge Osborne said he would draw the remaining of the jurors from the drum in the circuit clerk's office Tuesday when the present number was exhausted. It is thought that a jury can be easily obtained.

At the afternoon session the attorneys were slow about coming in and they did not arrive until 2:15, when an affidavit of Jett and White was filed saying that they could not try their case at this term of the court on account of absent witnesses which had been summoned and which were not present Monday at the calling of their names. The affidavit further stated that on account of the present inflamed condition of the public mind and on account of the presence of soldiers here they did not believe that a fair trial was obtainable. The prosecution then retired to consult and came in and objected to the filing of the affidavit and Judge Osborne permitted it to be filed and overruled same and ordered an attachment to issue at once to Breathitt county for the absent witnesses, saying that they could give bail for their forthwith appearance at the sum of \$200.

There is no immediate signs of danger of a conflict and the people all express themselves as saying that a fair trial could be obtained here.

Col. Roger Williams stated Monday afternoon that the differences between him and Judge Osborne had been entirely healed over; that they were working together now in perfect harmony and understanding about the trial and the protection of the prisoners.

The soldiers are rather sore at Judge Osborne for the part he took in last Saturday's actions, but now they are feeling better. The judge wanted Col. Williams to bring the prisoners to the courthouse under the protection of the soldiers in civilian dress, but the colonel refused and they will escort them from jail to the courthouse door as they did in Jackson, Ky., when they were tried there.

Capt. J. B. Ewen, the main witness for the prosecution, in the Jett-White trial, returned to Cynthiana on the 4 p. m. train from Lexington. He was met at the train by Sergt. Swinford and two men and escorted to Camp Licking, where he will remain under protection of the guards until after he testifies in the case.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

The American Churchman Received a Cordial Welcome.

Rome, July 28.—Almost all of the cardinals of the conclave have now arrived. Their time Monday was mainly occupied with a lengthy meeting of the congregation, which was notable for the cordiality with which Cardinal Gibbons was received. After the meeting the cardinals received numerous visitors at their residences. In well informed circles Cardinal Angelo Di Pietro, pro-datary of the late pope, is being talked of as a compromise candidate in the event that Cardinals Oreglia, Gotti, Rampolla or Vannutelli is unable to secure the necessary votes. Should Di Pietro be elected pope he would, it is said, be the representative of the Rampolla-Gotti faction and yet would be fairly acceptable to all.

Blacks Arming Themselves. Roanoke, Va., July 28.—Serious trouble is threatened between the whites and blacks near Blue Ridge. Several nights ago a Negro woman was whipped by a party of white men for insulting a lady during the absence of her husband. This angered the Negroes and they have been arming themselves. A telephone message Monday night says the whites are armed and considerable excitement exists.

Labor Situation in Austria. Vienna, July 28.—A report by the chief industrial inspector of Austria shows that the labor situation in this country is greatly depressed, many factories running on short time, and the families of the industrial classes suffering.

Second Payment Made. Washington, July 28.—The Indian bureau Monday paid \$150,000 to the Kiowa and Apache Indians at Anadarko, Okla., being the second payment made to them for surplus lands under the act passed by congress in 1902.

ANOTHER RACE RIOT.

Two Killed and Twenty-Two Wounded at Danville, Ill.

One Negro Was Lynched and His Body Burned—A Bitter Feeling Between the Two Races Has Existed For a Long Time.

Danville, Ill., July 27.—James Wilson, colored, was arrested charged with brutally assaulting Mrs. Thomas Burgess, wife of a farmer, at Alton just north of here, Saturday. He confessed when placed in jail. A mob of 600 men started for the county jail clamoring for his life.

On the way a Negro named John D. Metcalfe, said to be a fugitive from Evansville, Ind., became involved in an altercation with some of the mob. They started for him and he pulled a gun and fired. Henry Gatterman, a young butcher, fell mortally wounded, expiring a few seconds later. The Negro was arrested by the officers, but the mob soon took him away from the officers and hanged him to a telegraph pole. His body was later cut down and taken to the square in front of the jail and burned.

The mob then made an attack on the jail in a vain effort to get Mrs. Burgess' assailant. A battering ram was improvised and an assault made on the jail and the sheriff and the guards resisted and finally fired into the crowd. Twenty-two persons were wounded and the riot commenced.

The police station was wrecked and the county jail had almost all its windows shattered.

The city is now in the hands of the state troops and a feeling of uneasiness and dread prevails everywhere.

After daylight appeared Sunday morning there were restless crowds on the streets. Hundreds of farmers poured into the city and each surrounding town contributed to swell the crowd. There were many miners seen on the streets.

Great unrest and a threatening attitude was reported from Westville, five miles away. Early in the morning Wilson, the Negro assailant of Mrs. Burgess, was secretly taken from the county jail but was returned shortly after 5 o'clock Sunday morning to the jail.

Four companies of militia arrived at 8:30 Sunday morning from Springfield, Companies A, I, B and H, of the Seventh Illinois infantry, were sent in reply to urgent requests sent at midnight to state officials. The troops marched to the market house opposite the jail and camped. Streets were cleared and the threatening attitude of the crowds disappeared. There were sullen threats heard, but no attempt at an outbreak was manifest during the day. Sunday night 100 sentinels were patrolling the streets in the immediate vicinity of the jail. Each soldier carries 40 rounds of ammunition.

Sheriff Whitlock said Sunday in giving his version of the shooting into the mob: "After I saw from the jail that the mob was determined to attack, I went to the veranda and attempted to talk to the maddened men. As I stepped into view of the crowd two bullets were fired, one striking the wall back of me. I fired two shots into the air. Some one shouted that I was only bluffing and was shooting blank cartridges. I warned the mob I would resist an attack on the jail with powder and lead. There was another shot from the mob and it surged forward. I then fired a shot from my shotgun into their legs. This drove them back but they returned a moment later to the attack of the front door. I was alarmed for the safety of my wife and children. My wife took a gun and said she would stand by me. I got her and the children out of the way and then, seeing the leaders coming with the rail to batter down the walls, I shot down the rail to make them drop it. This accounts for so many being shot in the hands and arms. I fired eight or ten shots in all."

Sheriff Whitlock had four deputies and three constables with him in the jail guarding the prisoners. He says none fired into the mob but himself.

Leading citizens say the outbreak has been expected by them for a long time, as bitter feeling has existed for several years between the Negroes and a certain class of white persons. A number of miners' outbreaks have occurred during the past year.

The feeling against the soldiers is noticeable. The commissary department Sunday had much trouble getting restaurants to serve meals. Many refused to feed the soldiers. There was one clash between the guard and a miner named Ed Liggett, who began abusing the guard. The soldier leveled his bayonet and Liggett was arrested and fined \$100.

Maj. Gen. Davis Retired. Manila, July 27.—Maj. Gen. George W. Davis has transferred the command of the department of the Philippines to Maj. Gen. James F. Wade. Gen. Davis having been retired for age. Gen. Davis will sail for San Francisco on the Sherman.

Death of Ex-Congressman Clancy. New York, July 27.—News of the sudden death in Butte, Mont., of former Congressman John M. Clancy, one of the most widely known democratic politicians in Brooklyn, reached his relatives in that borough Sunday. He had went there for his health.

An Auto Trip Across the Continent. New York, July 27.—Dr. H. Nelson Jackson, of Burlington, Vt., and Sewall R. Crocker, his chauffeur, Sunday completed an automobile trip across the continent, which began at San Francisco May 23.



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Catarrh of the Stomach.

When the stomach is overloaded; when food is taken into it that fails to digest, it decays and inflames the mucous membrane, exposing the nerves, and causes the glands to secrete mucus, instead of the natural juices of digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach. For years I suffered with Catarrh of the Stomach, caused by indigestion. Doctors and medicines failed to benefit me until I used Kodol dyspepsia cure.—J. R. Rhea, Coppell, Texas. Sold by East End Drug Co.

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Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:—

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2 1/2 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,
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The Boss Worm Medicine.

H. P. Kumpke, Druggist, Leighton, Ala., writes: "One of my customers had a child, which was sick, and threw up all food, could retain nothing on its stomach. He bought one bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge, and it brought up 119 worms from the child. It's the boss worm medicine in the world." White's Cream Vermifuge is also the children's tonic. It improves their digestion and assimilation of food, strengthens their nervous system and restores them to the health, vigor and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. 25c at East End Drug Co.'s

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R. G. ENGLE, Prop.

Repulsive Features

Blackheads, pimples, greasy faces, muddy complexions, which are so common among women, especially girls at a certain age, destroying beauty, disfiguring and making repulsive, features which would otherwise appear attractive and refined, indicate that the liver is out of order. An occasional dose of Herbine will cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver and so establish a clear, healthy complexion. 50c at East End Drug Co.'s.



Without Harness

The best horse in the world is of little use.

With well made, perfect fitting harness on he becomes both useful and ornamental.

If style is desired our

\$10 BUGGY HARNESS

will fill the bill to a dot. It is light, handsome and very durable.

If strength is the main consideration our

\$20 TEAM HARNESS

will meet all requirements. Couldn't be stronger if it was all iron.

T. J. Moberly.

Richmond, Ky.

Cure's Scales.

Rev. W. L. Riley, L. L. D., Cuba, New York, writes: "After fifteen days of excruciating pain from sciatic rheumatism, under various treatments, I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment, the first application giving my first relief, and the second, entire relief. I can give it unqualified recommendation. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 at East End Drug Co's

OGG & CO.

GROCERIES and DRY GOODS.

Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty. Sole agent for Banner Cream Bread. OPPOSITE BURDETTE'S MILL.

The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

HASHED BROWN POTATOES.

This is a nice way to use cold potatoes left from dinner. Chop the potatoes fine, then moisten with a little cold gravy of any kind. If you have no gravy left, bring one-half cup of milk to a boil. Place one level tablespoonful of flour in a cup and rub until smooth in an equal amount of water. Pour into the boiling milk, let boil a few minutes and season with salt and pepper. Moistens your chopped potatoes with this, but do not get too moist. Scatter a teaspoonful of bread crumbs in a buttered frying-pan, put in the potatoes, pressing down smooth and even. Let the potatoes fry until brown on the bottom, then fold like an omelet.

CREAMED POTATOES.

Cut cold boiled potatoes into small cubes. Put into well buttered frying-pan and let remain until slightly yellowed but not browned. Stir together in a teacup until smooth two level tablespoonfuls of flour and a little less of water. Pour this mixture into one cup of boiling milk, stirring constantly to prevent lumping. Season to taste with salt and pepper and when it is cooked a little pour over the potatoes in the frying-pan. Let it boil up and serve hot. Creamed potatoes should be shaken in the pan to prevent scorching and not stirred or they will be mushy. Hard boiled eggs, either hot or cold, are nice to serve with this dish.

EFFECT OF COOKING ON THE FOOD VALUE OF POTATOES.

1. In order to obtain the highest food value potatoes should be cooked without peeling.

2. When potatoes are peeled before cooking, the least loss of food value is sustained by putting them directly into hot water, and boiling as rapidly as possible.

3. When potatoes are pared and soaked in cold water before cooking, the loss in their food value is nearly one-fourth.

In view of these facts then, the best way to boil potatoes to get their full food value is to wash them thoroughly, using a small brush, then rinse in clean water, and put to cook in boiling salted water, using just enough to cover. Hashed or creamed potatoes are always better when first boiled in this way.

Potatoes "boiled with their jackets on" may also be prepared for the table by peeling after boiling, then dipping in melted salted butter and putting in a pan to brown in the oven.

When potatoes are peeled before boiling, wash, rinse and pare, then rinse quickly in clear water, but do not allow to stand in the water. Put to boil in boiling salted water, just sufficient in quantity to be nearly boiled away when the potatoes are soft. Drain off the water which remains, remove to the back of the stove, and throw a white cloth over the potatoes to absorb the moisture. Do not cover the potatoes with a tin lid after draining or they will absorb the moisture and be soggy.

The School

JOHN WIRT DINSMORE, Editor

Resolutions Adopted at the Owsley County Teachers' Institute.

The teachers of Owsley county in institute session assembled July 17th 1903, make the following resolutions:

I. That we commend our honorable county superintendent for securing the able and proficient services of J. W. Dinsmore as our instructor.

II. That we tender our thanks to Prof. King for his valuable suggestions and especially for his interesting lessons in drawing. We are also grateful to Prof. C. A. Dugger Carpenter, Rebecca Herd, Rev. Mr. Connell, E. C. Seale and others for their presence and assistance.

III. That we thank Mr. Wesley Frost for his faithful work as secretary.

IV. That we feel grateful to the people of Booneville for the kindness and generous hospitality shown to us while here.

V. That we will leave here with renewed determination to push the interests of the common schools this year.

VI. That we will do all in our power to improve the school houses, furnishings and grounds.

VII. That we will be a cheerful and pleasant body of teachers making companions of our pupils, thus making the school a place where children desire to be.

WESLEY FROST, Sec'y

The Farm

SILAS CHEREVER MASON, Editor

How to Improve Mountain Farming.

Article 3, The Kitchen Garden.

(Continued from last week.)

In preparing the ground the utmost care should be exercised. The land should first be plowed with a turning-plow, harrowed, rolled with a roller; then harrowed again in order to form the earth-mulch which checks the rapid evaporation that would otherwise take place.

It is always best to procure seeds from some reliable seedsmen directly, or to procure seed put up by them.

The garden should obtain the full benefit of all the barn-yard manure which it can use; then if there is any left over it should be put on some other part of the farm, but care should be taken to see that the garden gets all it needs before any other part gets any at all. If barn yard manure is not obtainable the best commercial fertilizer to be obtained is nitrate of soda, which is nitrogen in its purest form.

A rotation of crops can be worked on the garden just the same as on any other field which the farmer possesses. For instance, one of the rotations used on the college garden this spring was as follows: an early variety of dwarf-peas was planted early in the spring; then a little later, cabbage and tomato plants were set out between the rows or another variety of vegetables may be substituted with an equally good result, such as summer squashes, watermelons, muskmelons, or cucumbers.

At the close of the season the garden should be plowed; then the action of the frost during the winter will free a large amount of plant-food which has, up to this time, been unavailable and the garden will be ready to work in the early spring.

S. H. MARSH.

To Berea Parents—Important.

The teachers of the Institution have noted for sometime the fact that scholars, who spend part of the year attending the Free School and part the Institution, make very little progress, and hinder the progress of others in their classes. They do not do nearly so well as those who attend one or the other right through. There is some change of books, and a difference in the grading, and it is a poor plan in every way.

It is desired that all, who can, should attend the Institution, where they can have a teacher for each grade, and make most rapid progress. The work of the Model schools will be better than ever the coming year, and with the free text-books and general advantages of the school it is certainly best for all who can to attend the Institution.

However, no scholars whose homes are in Berea will be encouraged to attend except those who enter in the fall, planning to continue through the three terms of the school year.

There is talk of refusing to receive any pupils from Berea who do not enter the first of the fall term. There are not enough of the Faculty in town to pass this rule now, but it is well for everybody to know that such a rule may be passed, and to understand the reasons. Certainly no help in the way of work or student aid will be given to those who do not have the ambition and foresight to plan for a year's schooling. It is better to do good work with a smaller number rather than have classes broken up by taking in new scholars at all times when they choose to drop in. It is a wrong to the scholars who are regular and punctual to make them wait for these tardy and negligent and changeable ones. Our public schools are now fairly good, and those who can not attend the Institution have a chance for seven months of school there.

But every parent should plan his children's education at least a year ahead, and not let his plans drift and change. Fall term opens Sept. 16.

Clean old newspapers, 5c a package at the CITIZEN office.

Mrs. Laura Fee Embree, was taken yesterday evening with a sudden stroke of paralysis, and died at 7:40 o'clock this morning. As we go to press arrangements for the funeral have not yet been completed, but it will not occur before next Monday.

Cured of Chronic Diarrhoea After Ten Years of Suffering.

"I wish to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," says Mrs. Mattie Burge, of Martinsville, Va. "I suffered from chronic Diarrhoea for ten years and during that time tried various medicines without obtaining any permanent relief. Last summer one of my children was taken with cholera morbus, and I procured a bottle of this remedy. Only two doses were required to give her entire relief. I then decided to try the medicine myself, and did not use all of one bottle before I was well, and I have never since been troubled with that complaint. One cannot say too much in favor of that wonderful medicine." This remedy is for sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

A GREAT OFFER.

Daily Louisville Times, Weekly Courier-Journal, and The Citizen Six Months for \$1.50.

By special arrangements we will send THE CITIZEN and Weekly Courier-Journal and Daily Louisville Times, all three, for six months to the same or separate addresses for only \$1.50. The price of the Louisville Times alone for six months is \$3.00, thus giving you three papers for half the price of one. This offer is for a limited time only and is made to old as well as new subscribers of THE CITIZEN. If you are an old subscriber we will give you credit for 50c on your subscription. Address all orders, with \$1.50 inclosed, to THE CITIZEN, Berea, Ky.

JAMES M. RACER, Editor.

There have been four killings and one attempted assassination in Breathitt county since the adjournment of court last Saturday.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of B. C. Richardson are hereby notified to file same with me properly verified for payment on or before August 25, 1903, at the Berea Banking Company's Bank in Berea, Ky., or same will be barred.—W. H. PORTER, Admr. De bonis non; B. C. RICHARDSON, Estate.

At the State convention of the Baptist Young People's Union held at Georgetown, Ky., last week there was a large attendance and a fine program. Dr. Everett Gill, of Louisville, was elected president and H. E. Trolley was re-elected secretary.

WANTED—Young Men to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotion. Examinations soon. Particulars free. Inter-State Cor. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Sewing machine for sale at the CITIZEN office.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."

The Serpent That Talked Like a Man In John Ashton's "Curious Creatures of Zoology" there is a quotation from "a little Latin book printed at Vienna in the year 1551" which tells a most wonderful story. Ashton quotes as follows: "There was found in a moor or ryck of corn almost as many snakes, adders and other serpents as there was sheaves, so as no one sheaf could be removed but there presently appeared a heape of ugly and fierce serpents. The country men determined to set fire upon the barne and so attempted to do, but in vain, for the straw would take no fire, although they laboured with all their wits and policy to burn them up.

"At last there appeared unto them at the top of the heap a huge great serpent, which lifted up his head and spake with a man's voice to the country men, saying, 'Cease to prosecute your devise, for you shall not be able to accomplish our burning, for we were not bred by nature, neither came we here of our own accord, but were sent by God to take vengeance on the sinners of men.'"

Ashton leaves us in the dark as to what the "country" men did, but it is natural to suppose that they surrendered at once.

An Old Favorite

SOLDIER, REST! THY WARFARE O'ER

By Sir Walter Scott



SOLDIER, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking;
Dream of battle fields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking,
In our isle's enchanted hall,
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing,
Fairy strains of music fall,
Every sense in slumber dawning.

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Dream of fighting fields no more;
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Morn of toil, nor night of waking.

No rude sound shall reach thine ear,
Armor's clang, or war-steed clamping,
Trump nor pibroch summon here
Mustering clan, or squadron tramping.
Yet the lark's shrill life may come
At the daybreak from the fallow,
And the bitter sound his drum,
Booming from the sedgy shallow.
Ruder sounds shall none be near,
Guards nor warders challenge here;
Here's no war-steed's neigh and clamping,
Shouting clans or squadrons stamping.

Huntsman, rest! thy chase is done,
While our slumberous spells assail ye,
Dream not, with the rising sun,
Bugles here shall sound reveille.
Sleep! the deer is in his den;
Sleep! thy hounds are by thee lying;
Sleep! nor dream in yonder glen
How thy gallant steed lay dying.
Huntsman, rest! thy chase is done;
Think not of the rising sun,
For, at dawning to assail ye,
Here no bugles sound reveille.



KINGDON GOULD READY FOR A GAME OF POLO.

George Gould and his two sons, Kingdon and Jay, are all clever polo players and, together with Ben Nicoll, compose the famous Lakewood (N. J.) polo team, winners of many notable trophies and events. Kingdon is a fearless player and an excellent horseman and dashes into the thick of the fray regardless of the safety of his neck.

GEMS IN VERSE

What There's Time For.

Lots of time for lots of things,
Though it's said that time has wings;
There is always time to find
Ways of being sweet and kind;
There is always time to share
Smiles and goodness everywhere;
Time to send the frowns away,
Time a gentle word to say,
Time for helpfulness and time
To assist the weak to climb;
Time to give a little flower,
Time for friendship any hour,
But there is no time to spare
For unkindness anywhere.
—Frank Walcott Hutt.

A Gentleman.

He could not be so poor that he would hate the rich,
Nor yet so rich that he despised the poor;
He is so brave and just that not a turn or hitch
In all of Fortune's winding way could lure
Him to an act or thought of vile ingratitude.
He's true unto himself and thus to every man
—And has that courage, high and grand
And strong,
That comes with kindness and with honor leads the van
To aid the right and sternly punish wrong;
To strip injustice till it shivers, shamed and nude.

He seeks the culture that, refining, gives a grace
And comfort to himself and those around;
He has not ostentation, nor would he abuse
Himself to thus become a monarch crowned.
Clean comes his thought and from his hand a brother's grip.
He comes from anywhere; aye, e'en from Nazareth;
From north and south and from the east and west;
He comes as comes the cool and grateful breeze's breath;
He need not be an angel from the blest;
He might be, thus, too good for man's comprehension.

Love Letters.

There ought to be a law making it a capital crime to keep any letter more than six months. More than half the trouble in this world—the sort of trouble, I mean, that breaks people's hearts and is occasionally aired in the divorce courts—is caused by letters foolishly preserved. Of course sensible people never write letters that all the world might not read. But all the sensible people are dead, for I venture to say there is not one of us who has not at some period of his life poured forth his soul in a letter he'd give his ears never to have written. If you are a man, it doesn't so much matter, for even if your letters to your old sweetheart do fall into the hands of her present husband it isn't at all likely he'll read them. Men haven't enough curiosity in the matter. Honorable scruples? Not a bit of it—simply lack of curiosity. But if you are a woman doesn't it make you write in spirit to think of those letters you wrote Jack or Will or George when you were sure he was the only man in the world? Of course the girl he married has read them—trust a woman for that—and she has made fun of your son's outpourings, and—well, it's enough to turn one's hair white to think of it. Love letters ought to be written in ink that would fade in a fortnight, but so long as they are not people who keep them ought to be put into solitary confinement for all the rest of their lives.—Washington Post.

Only Room For One.

Lady—How could you be so foolish as to put anything on that newly painted table?

Maid—But I saw Mr. Jones lay several articles there.

Lady—What of that? If my husband makes a jackass of himself he has a right to, but you haven't, you stupid creature.



Queen Quality

The Famous Shoes for Women

Never fail to give satisfaction. Once a wearer, always a wearer. Try a pair and be convinced. We are sole agents for Madison county.

We can also please you in Men's Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, Neckwear, etc.

RICE & ARNOLD

Main St. - - Richmond, Ky.

G. D. Holliday, BERE A, KY.,

With Frank D. Lanne & Co., of Philadelphia

Manufacturers of
Dress Goods,
Outings,
Suitings, etc.

Will solicit the trade of all good merchants of Central and Eastern Kentucky during the season with a full line of fall and winter samples. Your orders will be highly appreciated.



Miss Ida M. Snyder.

Treasurer of the Brooklyn East End Art Club.

"If women would pay more attention to their health we would have more happy wives, mothers and daughters, and if they would observe results they would find that the doctors' prescriptions do not perform the many cures they are given credit for."

"In consulting with my druggist he advised McEure's Wine of Cardui and Thedford's Black-Draught, and so I took it and have every reason to thank him for a new life opened up to me with restored health, and it only took three months to cure me."

Wine of Cardui is a regulator of the menstrual functions and is a most astonishing tonic for women. It cures scanty, suppressed, too frequent, irregular and painful menstruation, falling of the womb, whites and flooding. It is helpful when approaching womanhood, during pregnancy, after childbirth and in change of life. It frequently brings a dear baby to homes that have been barren for years. All druggists have \$1.00 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

WINE OF CARDUI

No man or woman in the State will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets after once trying them. They always produce pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

For a lazy liver try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They invigorate the liver, aid the digestion, regulate the bowels and prevent bilious attacks. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.



KEEP AWAY.

My boy, keep away from temptation. It may conquer you ere you think. 'Tis a perilous thing to dally And toy with the demon, drink.

Many stronger than you have tarried. They were safe and secure, they thought. Yet they yielded, one fatal moment, And wide-spread ruin was wrought.

So keep away from temptation. 'Tis your safest plan, my dear son, Do not sully your life's fair record. Ere your manhood's well begun.

For there's nothing but sorrow follows In the wake of a man's first drink. Do not take the first step, it may plunge you Down over perdition's brink. —Charlotte Archer-Raney.

THE SAD STORY OF DRINK.

What a "Night Up" at the London Hospital Brought to the Light.

"That telephone bell again," just when one was getting to bed at two a.m., after having been out to a bad case, and was looking forward to a good rest.

"Hallo! Yes!"

"You're wanted, sir."

"All right, I am coming," and so hastily slipping on one's clothes again, it did not take long to get down.

There in the great empty hall, with its massive pillars and rows of empty seats, a man is waiting to escort us to one of the homes of an East end slum where someone has been taken suddenly ill, and is too bad to be moved.

I wish some of you boys would come with us as we step out into the broad and brightly lighted Whitechapel Road. Come along, we must turn down a by-street though, and then another and another. The silence is only broken by our hurried footsteps on the cobbles; the moon and stars are looking sadly and silently down from a cloudless sky; the lamp posts shed a flickering light in the narrow streets, and occasionally one is startled by a couple of policemen, who suddenly appear round a corner or are standing half-hidden in a doorway.

At length Booth street, Spitalfields, is reached, and we turn into a doorway. A candle upstairs reveals the staircase, rotten and filthy.

Mind your head as you ascend; and half-way up you must step across the legs of two lodgers, who, with a sack thrown over them, are lying on the platform at the angle of the staircase, and who are snoring heavily. At the top one of the doors opens, and we enter.

It is not hard to describe the furniture—the bed on which the sick person is lying, covered not with clean sheets and



THE DOCTOR STEPPED ACROSS THE LEGS OF TWO LODGERS.

blankets, but with a filthy old feather bed; a table, two wooden chairs and a chest of drawers. On the mantel-shelf are a few little ornaments. There are no pictures nor carpet; in fact, nothing else excepting dirt. In one corner is a child of five asleep.

This is the only room of this "home" of an East-end, where the soap and hot water for us to wash in before leaving has to be borrowed from Mrs. Somebody next door, that is, in the next room.

It is awfully sad work to see these poorest of English homes, and on reaching the hospital again another message is waiting. This time the case is sadder still; a tiny single room in Twine Court, Shadwell. Mother is ill, but three of the children are in the same bed, while two others are sleeping on three chairs put side by side. The walls have been stripped of pictures because father is out of work, a tiny fire is burning which the neighbors have kindly supplied. The bedstead and six chairs are going to be fetched away the next Monday, if the next installment of hire-purchase money is not paid.

"Doctor, could you give us a milk supply ticket, as I wanted the last pair of the children's boots to-day for food?" asks the mother.

We wonder how the crowds of little children brought up in these benighted homes can live, badly fed and clothed, a whole family in one room, and surrounded by filth and squalor, because the parents are literally too poor to keep things clean.

What happiness can these poor little things have in life, children of the gutter, with only the streets to play in?

One woman told me that her husband gave her five shillings a week for herself and the children, and she had to pay four shillings out of it for rent for that one room!

"How is it? why is it?" you ask.

Ah! In most cases it is the old story—the drink. We may talk lightly of the evils of intemperance, and say what fools men must be to take too much, but what about the poor little fellows who live on a couple of crusts a day and run

about shoeless, in ragged but a ragged pair of knickerbockers and shirt? What about these little innocent sufferers of their fathers' folly, dying in hundreds through want, starvation, and exposure?

Let us do what we can to remove the one great cause of the terrible misery and sadness of these boys and girls of the East end by doing all in our power to destroy the drink traffic in this our land.

Can we do otherwise than this when we read such words as these: "Whosoever shall cause one of these little ones that believe on Me to stumble, it were better for him if a great millstone were hanged about his neck, and he were cast into the sea."—R. L. Ridge, in "Our Boy's Magazine."

PRESENT AND GROWING EVIL.

Some Important Facts About the Drug and Liquor Habits Emphasized by a Doctor.

In this strenuous, rapid-transit, hurry-up age, where each and every individual is fighting for supremacy, where in the buzzing whirl of commercialism the getting of dollars and cents is the main issue and time, health, and all thought of recreation are sacrificed to the beckoning power of money, every effort is strained, every fiber is taxed to its utmost, the luckless man or woman who does not possess nerves of steel soon finds it necessary in order to keep in the procession to use a stimulant. Usually this begins in the form of an alcoholic drink, which, for the time being, hastens the blood, steadies the nerves and stimulates the brain to quicker action, but its continued use gradually weakens the action of the heart, destroys the nerve tissues, poisons the entire system and unites the victim for either business or social life. The desire for it finally becomes so strong that it is an utter impossibility to give up its use, and self-respect, honor, everything, is sacrificed to the unnatural craving.

In a good many instances, I think the over-eating of meat is responsible for the desire for stimulants, particularly among the brain-workers who do not require the heavy food necessary to the laboring man. Again, a good many doctors recommend the use of alcoholic beverages and in this they are greatly at fault. They are equally at fault in too ready use of the hypodermic needle. This, in all probability, is the direct cause for the rapidly increasing number of habits of alcoholic liquors and narcotic drugs, particularly morphine and cocaine.

Never before in the history of the world has the unnatural use of drugs and beverages wrought such havoc as at the present time. A person having once experienced the relief from pain afforded by morphine is tempted to try it again. After yielding once, the inclination to adopt its use becomes greater and before the victim realizes the danger he is in he has become an unwilling victim to its influence. Morphine should never be used when harmless medicine will suffice, and the use of alcoholic stimulants and beverages should never be advised.—B. B. Ralph, M. D., in Medical Talk.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

Bishop McCloskey, of the Catholic diocese of Louisville, Ky., has placed a ban on liquor or dancing at church picnics.

If a few people did not "help themselves" quite so freely, many others would not need to be helped.

In Louisiana and Mississippi, Texas and Arkansas temperance agitation has advanced greatly in the past three years.

At the request of Rev. Father Murphy, 41 boys in Flint, Mich., promised to abstain from the use of any intoxicating liquor until they are 21 years old.

Little Henry Reineck, a five-year-old child, died in Mascoutah, Ill., from the effects of drinking a pint of whisky, which the parents had left standing on the table.

Supt. George E. Ayer, of the Kansas division of the Santa Fe, has discharged six men for frequenting saloons. It was not charged that any of the men were ever intoxicated.

The state convention of the Catholic Order of Foresters, at its recent session in Oshkosh, Wis., decided in favor of excluding hereafter all persons engaged in the manufacture or sale of liquor.

Sanatorium Treatment for Inebriates.

A bill has been introduced into the Pennsylvania legislature which provides for the commitment of persons addicted to the use of alcoholic or other intoxicating drinks to a hospital or asylum for restriction, care, and treatment. According to its provisions any two relatives of the alleged drunkard may apply by petition to the quarter sessions court or magistrate, setting forth the facts upon oath, with an affidavit of at least two physicians, based upon examination, accompanying the petition, stating that in their opinion treatment in a hospital will be of benefit to him. If after hearing the court is satisfied that the petition should be granted the person shall be committed to a hospital for treatment until the judge or magistrate shall be satisfied that further restriction is of no longer benefit, with the further provision that no commitment shall be for a longer period than one year and all commitments shall be reviewable under a writ of habeas corpus.—Journal of Inebriety.

Prohibit Marriage of Drunkards.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Boyle, of St. Paul, Minn., in a sermon on "Hereditary," recommended a law which would say to the habitual drunkard: "Only after you can give absolute proof before a jury of 12 men that you have lived in strict sobriety for ten years can you get license to marry." And to the man, or woman, who has twice been convicted of criminal tendencies it should say: "You shall never marry to bring forth a race of criminals to burden the earth."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for August 2, 1903—Samuel Anointed David.

THE LESSON TEXT.

(1 Sam. 16:4-13)

4. And Samuel did that which the Lord spake, and came to Bethlehem. And the elders of the town trembled at his coming, and said, Comest thou peaceably?

5. And he said, Peaceably: I am come to sacrifice unto the Lord; sanctify yourselves, and come with me to the sacrifice. And he sanctified Jesse and his sons, and called them to the sacrifice.

6. And it came to pass, when they were come, that he looked on Eliab, and said, Surely the Lord's anointed is before him.

7. But the Lord said unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him; for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.

8. Then Jesse called Abinadab, and made him pass before Samuel. And he said, Neither hath the Lord chosen this.

9. Then Jesse made Shammah pass by. And he said, Neither hath the Lord chosen this.

10. Again Jesse made seven of his sons to pass before Samuel. And Samuel said unto Jesse, The Lord hath not chosen these.

11. And Samuel said unto Jesse, Are here all thy children? And he said, There remaineth yet the youngest, and behold, he keepeth the sheep. And Samuel said unto Jesse, Send and fetch him; for we will not sit down till he come hither.

12. And he sent, and brought him in. Now he was ruddy, and withal of a beautiful countenance, and goodly to look to. And the Lord said, Arise, anoint him; for this is he.

13. Then Samuel took the horn of oil, and anointed him in the midst of his brethren; and the Spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward. So Samuel rose up and went to Ramah.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.—1 Sam. 16:7.

OUTLINE OF SCRIPTURE SECTION.
Samuel's errand.....1 Sam. 16:1-3
The sacrifice.....1 Sam. 16:4-5
The inspection.....1 Sam. 16:6-10
The anointing.....1 Sam. 16:11-12
David and Saul.....1 Sam. 16:13-22

TIME.—Probably about 900 B. C.

PLACE.—Ramah, Bethlehem and Gibeon.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

We think none the less of Samuel for taking to heart so keenly the disappointing failure of Saul. He mourned for him as for an only son. His grief seemed to cut the nerve of his public ambition. How long he did nothing about it, we do not know. It may have been years or only a few months.

But he was finally aroused to take action for Israel's future. The dynasty of Saul must soon end. Who should succeed him? Twelve miles to the south of Ramah lay the famous town of Bethlehem, the home of Jesse, the grandson of Ruth and Boaz. His fine family of eight stalwart sons was doubtless known to Samuel, whose judicial journeys for many years had given him a wide acquaintance. One morning, under divine impulse, the old prophet took his own horn of sacred oil and walked to Bethlehem.

His arrival causes surprise and fear at Bethlehem. Apparently his visits had been infrequent in his later years, and only some momentous errand could have drawn him from his quiet retirement at Ramah. The people tremble as they think how the old Puritan prophet treated his enemies, and half suspecting some unpunished criminal among their number, they ask: "Comest thou peaceably?" Quickly he allays their fear and quiets all suspicion; announces laconically his purpose to sacrifice, and bids them prepare themselves and join him. "Sanctify yourselves," "Wash your persons and put on clean clothing,"—Gekkie.

The sacrificial rite having been attended to, Samuel now devotes himself to the business which was the real cause of his coming. He goes to Jesse's house and interviews his sons. Each youth is measured by the lofty standard of the divine ideal for the kingship. Eliab, the oldest, is in the full strength of robust manhood. At first thought the prophet is inclined to accept him and look no further. But his divinely-inspired second thought warns him not to trust too much in outward appearance. The memory of the handsome young Saul haunts him. He turns away. He scrutinizes the faces of six more of Jesse's sons in turn, searching for kingliness in character. None of them meets Jehovah's requirements.

"Goodly to look upon." Something in David's face and manner betokens the boy's developing possibilities. Being youthful and untrained, he was the more susceptible to Samuel's influence. Early youth is the time for anointing for one's life mission. "Then Samuel . . . anointed him in the midst of his brethren." The ceremony was not understood by the brothers. They little dreamed the office intended was the kingship. Probably the prophet revealed his full purpose to David; and what a deepening effect it must have had upon the young man's life!

A strange malady had attacked the king—a species of insanity or perhaps only violent despondency, induced by his growing evil temper. This distemper was found to yield to the soothing effect of music, and the young shepherd musician from Bethlehem was brought to court to charm into good-humored sanity the king whose successor he was destined to be. Here he soon became a favorite, and in due time he was made the king's armor-bearer.

Flies and Thistles.

Atheism is but egoism. Cowardly fear finds no favor with God.

The power of the heart is the heart of all power.

It is doing the right in the dark that is always hard.

Each day will be bright if we take it as it comes new from God's hand. We shall never be angry without sinning until we are angry only at sin.

Our pride on account of the sins we do not commit will not procure pardon for those we do.—Ran's Horn.

MEN WHO ARE TALKED ABOUT.

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, uttered the following admonition at the Worcester summer school: "Constitutions and states, congresses and laws, police and elections, all break down and come to grief unless behind them and underneath them there be human character. You may have all these things, but there will come a time when you must depend upon some individual to do right."

At a recent meeting of Benjamin Hamrick's family in Webster Springs, W. Va., it developed that the aggregate stature of Mr. Hamrick and his eight sons was sixty-two and one-half feet. The father stands six feet five and one-half inches, and the "sawed off" of the family, a son named William, is six feet one inch. The members of this remarkable family range in weight from 155 to 200 pounds.

Thomas J. Mosteller, of Hazel Run, St. Francis county, Mo., is the biggest man in the state, weighing something over 500 pounds and steadily gaining. As an ordinary meal he eats from three to five pounds of meat, usually consuming about a gallon of water at a meal. Mr. Mosteller was of ordinary bulk until his twenty-fifth year. He is now 49 years old and does some work on his farm, being able to move about quite freely with the aid of a huge cane.

J. B. Haggin, the noted horseman, has raised some of the greatest racers of which the American turf can boast, but he has never been heard to yell at the closest finish, nor does he even smile at victory. His record for taciturnity is almost without parallel. It being nothing unusual for him to go through an entire day without saying more than half a dozen words. It is said that when a close friend spoke to him of this peculiarity Mr. Haggin made this reply, a tremendously long speech for him: "Joyner, my trainer, does enough hollering for both of us."

WHAT SCIENTISTS TELL US.

In the North sea fisheries investigation a plaice has been found to migrate 160 miles in six weeks.

The new thermo-element of Dr. S. P. Dressbach is claimed to be an important advance in the production of electricity by such batteries. The electrodes are made up of an alloy of elements of the cerium and zirconium groups, giving, with copper, etc., increased electromotive force and conductivity.

Since the great volcanic disturbances in the Windward Islands it has been impossible to maintain unbroken cable connections between the islands of Martinique and Guadeloupe and the French government has established a wireless telegraph service between the two. The distance exceeds 100 miles.

Easily fusible alloys for casts of leaves, fruits, insects, etc., must contain cadmium, according to a German authority, to preserve the article from injury. Such an alloy is Wood's metal, which consists of two parts of tin, four of lead, seven to eight of bismuth, and one to two of cadmium, and which fuses between 66 degrees and 72 degrees C. Lipowitz's metal, which softens at 55 degrees C., and becomes perfectly liquid at 66 degrees, consists of four parts of tin, eight parts of lead, fifteen of bismuth and three of cadmium.

MAXIMS OF A WEALTHY MAN.

[As a part of his will Mayer Anselm Rothschild laid down 12 maxims to the observance of which during life he attributed much of the success he achieved. These maxims are now attracting attention in Europe and are recommended to those who desire to succeed in life.]

Seriously ponder over and thoroughly examine any project to which you intend to give your attention.

Reflect a long time and then decide promptly.

Go ahead.

Endure annoyances patiently and fight bravely against obstacles.

Consider honor as a sacred duty.

Never lie about a business affair.

Pay your debts promptly.

Learn how to sacrifice money when necessary.

Do not trust too much to luck.

Spend your time profitably.

Do not pretend to be more important than you really are.

Never become discouraged, work zealously and you will surely succeed.

WIT AND WISDOM.

When a woman sends word to a man that she is not in he should understand that he is not in it.

Nearly every man thinks the world would crowd the book stores to buy volumes of his memoirs.

There is a sort of vindictive earnestness in the way a married man throws the heaviest old shoe he can find at the bridal couple.

The worst feature of misfortune is that when you have fairly forgotten it some one happens along with a lot of belated sympathy.

Silence is golden. When you pay a high price for a telephone that is out of order all the time you have been gold bricked.—Chicago Tribune.

TO BANISH INSECTS.

It is said that a small bag of sulphur kept in a drawer or closet that is infected with red ants will quickly disperse them.

That pennyroyal tea will drive away fleas.

That to get rid of ants scatter quicklime about.

That for waterbugs use borax and pulverized sugar.

That cucumber peel when fresh will drive ants and cockroaches from the house.

That copperas mixed with white wash for cellars will banish insects.—Home Magazine.

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HEROES AND HEROES.

We give unstinted praise to the man
Who is brave enough to die;
But the man who struggles unflinchingly
Against the currents of destiny
And bears the storm of adversity,
We pass unnoticed by.

We've plaudits and tears for him who falls,
Borne down in the shock of strife;
But a word of cheer we neglect to say
To him who plods on his dreary way
And fights in silence from day to day
The unseen battles of life.

There's courage, I grant, required to face
Grim death on the gory field;
There's also courage required to meet
Life's burden and sorrow; to brave defeat;
To strive with evil and not retreat;
To suffer and not to yield.

Same movements are there in every life
When the spirit longs for rest;
When the heart is filled with a bleak de-
spair
When the weight of trouble, remorse and
care
Seems really greater than we can bear.
And death were a welcome guest.

But we crush it down and we go our way
To the duties that lie in wait,
From day to day we renew the fight,
To resist the wrong, and to seek the right.
To climb at last to the sun-crowned height,
And to climb o'er time and fate.

And thus—for my heart goes out to them—
My need of praise I would give
To those who struggle life's path along,
The host of toll, who are patient, strong,
The unwarded, unnumbered throng,
Who are brave enough to live.
—Rocky Mountain News.

The Trouble
on the Torolito.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE.
(Copyright 1908, by Francis Lynde.)

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

"Nan, you care a great deal for Mr. Wykamp, don't you?" I said, sitting up and trying to secure an eye-hold upon her.

She bent lower over her work, and a dull flush began to creep slowly up under the softened brown of her cheek and cheek.

"Is that any of your business?" she queried, antagonistically.

"It is. I love you my life, Nan, and I can't keep silence, and see you throw yourself away on that scoundrel."

"Humph!" she said. "Paw an' may be puttin' you up to say that, I reckon."

"Neither of them has ever said a word to me about yourself or the engineer. But I know what I am talking about. The man is a scoundrel, dyed in the wool. He doesn't mean to be honest with you; he has never meant to be honest with any woman he has ever made love to."

She went on sewing steadily, and but for the dull flush deepening now to crimson I should not have known that I had touched her. But the explosion came at last.

"You're cowardly, all of you!" she burst out, the beautiful eyes which were her major charm flashing indignation, and the ripe lips curling scornfully. "You don't dare say it to his face—nary one of you!"

"Be patient, Nan, if you can. I'm only trying to do you a service. Bring him to me and I shall show you how willingly I shall confront him with his past and give him a chance to clear himself—if he can."

She was silent for a full minute. Then she said:

"He's done cleared himself—to me."

"Then he has lied to you."

She flashed out again at that.

"I say you don't dare call him a liar to his face!" I said a minute ago 'at it was paw an' may 'at set you on. I know better, now. It was the school-marm; that's who it was. You needn't tell me anything about her. I know!"

"What has Wykamp told you about Miss Sanborn?"

"That's none of your business, either. But if I was her, I'd keep mighty quiet. I'd be 'shamed to let on, I would so."

"Miss Sanborn has never lisped a word to me, or to anyone, Nan. And she has nothing to be ashamed of; she was innocent as—as you mean to be. You will understand me when I say that if I were her brother the world wouldn't be large enough to hold Wykamp and myself."

"I don't believe it," she said, stubbornly. "You can't prove nary thing against him—none of you."

"I can. I can prove that which should make most men and all women despise him."

"Humph!" she said, again. "Talk's mighty cheap!"

It was now or never. I had come to my final round of ammunition, and if the shot missed the battle would be lost. I took the newspaper clipping from my pocket-book and read it aloud to her, prolonging it with as much of Grantley's letter as was necessary to clear the reporter's story of any possibility of being misunderstood. She heard me, through with her needle at her lip, and I was dismayed to see her eyes grow hard with added incredulity. The shot had missed.

"Let me see that," she commanded, when I had made an end.

I returned the slip and the letter to my pocket-book.

"Not now, Nan. You are disappointed and angry, as you have a right to be. But you should quarrel with the man—not with the facts."

"I don't believe nary single word of it, an' I never will, less'n I see it with my own eyes." She said it deliberately and quite without heat. "You've jest fixed it up amongst you, an' it's a mean lie from beginnin' to end. If I cared enough about it I'd tell him what-all you say."

I shrugged my shoulders. "I owed it to you to tell you, Nan, and I've paid the debt. The facts are exactly as I have stated them, and if you still refuse to believe it will be the

worse for you. I have spoken first to you because it seemed no more than fair, but I must warn you that I can't in justice allow the matter to rest here."

Her needle was flying again, and it was well that the thread was strong. "What-all will you do?" she queried, without looking up.

"I shall do what I ought to have done in the first instance—go to your father with this information."

I expected another outburst and braced my flagging nerves against the shock of it. It did not come. She relapsed into dogged silence, keeping her place on the door-step and sewing diligently until her task was finished. Then she went into the house and I saw her no more.

I meant to carry out my ultimatum that very night when Selter should be free to listen to me. It was a hazardous thing to do, since it might lead to a murder; but it seemed to be a duty clearly defined. And when I reflected that I should have ample opportunity to suggest temporizing measures before Selter could go to extremities, I did not hesitate.

But the time proved unpropitious. It was late when the farmer came in, and when he had eaten his supper not any diplomacy of mine sufficed to compass an interview which might promise to be free from interruption. I gave it up, finally, and went to bed in my room under the rough rafters, consoling myself with the thought that a day more or less could make no difference.

None the less, the threatened climaxing of the tragedy oppressed me, and my dreams were those half-real horrors which seem too terrible to be true, and too vivid to be phantasies. In one of them I fancied Nan had come to my room to avenge the arraignment of her lover. I saw the door open by inches, heard the creak of the clumsy hinges, saw her figure in the half-light made by the moon-rays sitting through the cracks in the shingling. I made sure it was a reality and not a dream. I could hear the night wind sighing in the canyon, and the muffled roar of the Torolito among its bowlders. She had one hand behind her as if she would keep the weapon concealed, and as she crept nearer the horror of it grew upon me until I could feel the sweat standing thickly upon my forehead. Not until the shadowy figure had faded into indistinctness behind the chair where I had thrown my clothes could I break the spell and rise on my elbow. When I was unquestionably awake, some of the imaginings proved to be indubitable realities. The wind was sighing in the canyon, and the tumbling stream lifted its hoarse roar in deep-devoiced accompaniment. The moonbeams were sifting needle-like through the chinks between the shingles, and notwithstanding the dim half-light, I could have sworn that the door was moving slightly on its hinges. Also, the cold sweat of terror was unmistakable.

The following morning, when I dressed to go down to breakfast, I felt for my pocket-possessions in mechanical obedience to a life-long habit. They were undisturbed; but when I glanced into the pocket-book I realized suddenly that my dream had been something more than a vagary of the night. The newspaper clipping and the letter from Grantley were gone.

CHAPTER X.
AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

In deference to my illness, as well as to the fact that I paid liberally for my footing in the Selter household, I was not required to rise at

daybreak and breakfast with the family; and I was rather later than usual on the morning following the night of bad dreams and worse realities.

Mrs. Selter served me, as she usually did, and Nan was not visible. Knowing the girl's excellent reason for avoiding me, I thought little of it at the time, being swallowed up in anxious conjectures as to what use she would make of the stolen letter and newspaper clipping.

But as the day wore on and still she did not appear, anxiety became dread, indefinable and unreasoning, but mighty in proportion to the portentous possibilities. It was to little purpose that I tried to argue myself into a calmer frame of mind; that I wrought out the problem of chances again and again in a vain endeavor to prefigure what would come of it. At the worst, it appeared, she could only betray me to Wykamp; or, if jealousy should prove stronger than love, hold her knowledge of the shameful facts as a sword over Winifred's head; but, as the event was to show forth, I reckoned entirely without my host, as one is likely to reckon when the inscrutable secrets of a woman's heart are involved.

The long day brought no explanation of Nan's absence. From my post of observation on the porch I saw

Wykamp ride past on his way to his work; and I made sure that he did not reappear until he returned late in the evening at the tail of the straggling procession of workmen. Winifred returned from the schoolhouse at the usual hour in the afternoon, and my anxious scrutiny of her face as she came up the walk from the gate and stopped for a word with the convalescent before going to her room assured me that as yet the blow had not fallen upon her. Still Nan did not appear, and her prolonged absence, and the stolid indifference of her father and mother to it, puzzled me not a little. I would have given much to know what had happened in the family councils in those early hours of the morning when I had slept the sleep of the unsuspecting.

By nightfall the indefinable dread had grown until it had become an agony of apprehension. For two days Macpherson had intermittently evening visits to the farm at Valley Head; and after supper I watched and waited in the hope that he would come. It had been no part of my plan to make him a confidant in the results of the Grantley investigation, but under the changed conditions it now seemed to be the wisest course; and I was half daft at the thought that the story might reach him through another channel. So I kept my post in the hammock until nine o'clock, and then went to my room to stay only till I could be sure that the family had gone to bed. When the farm-house was still and dark, I found my overcoat and crept downstairs with my shoes in my hand.

The moon was well above the up-lifted eastern horizon when I put on my shoes and propped myself in the hammock to continue the pointless vigil. There was not the vaguest promise that anything could come of it. At the most I could only make sure that Nan did or did not come home. And yet, if life itself had been at stake, I could scarcely have gone back to my room and to bed.

The night was as perfect as night can be in a region where both night and day are beyond the imaginings of the dwellers in lower altitudes. The hazeless air was tremulous with the murmurings of nature's silences. It seemed that I had never before realized how white the moonlight could be, nor how black the shadows. The wind, what zephyr's-breath there was of it, was up the valley; and on its wings came the scents of sun-cured grasses and the distance-softened notes of an accordion played by one of the workmen in the engineer's camp. The very atmosphere was eloquent of peace, and the restless urgency of the latter-day struggle for existence seemed far removed. After a time the moon rode higher, and the hammock under the porch-roof swung in the blackest of the shadows. The night air began to grow cooler, and I buttoned my overcoat and filled and lighted my pipe.

It must have been nearly ten o'clock when Nan returned. I heard her step in the road and extinguished my pipe. She came up the walk with footsteps lagging, as one who fights with fatigue; and she let herself into the house silently and without looking to right or left. One thing, and one thing only, had I learned by being a silent witness of her home-coming. She had come from somewhere down the valley; otherwise the wind would not have brought me the warning of her approach.

It was fully half an hour later before I could make up my mind to go to bed. There was less than nothing to watch for now, and, despite the overcoat, the chill of the night struck deep. I climbed out of the hammock stiffly and took a turn in the doorway to start the blood a little. From the gate I could see the foaming torrent of the Torolito rushing past on the opposite side of the road in its final plungings to the level of the lower valley. I had long since remarked that the river was always much higher at night, and been puzzled to account for it until Macpherson had explained that the night flood-tide in a snow-fed stream is proportioned to the heat of the preceding day.

The August day had been unusually hot, and the river was in full flood. Its thunder filled the silence of the night—made it, I had almost said—but not to the exclusion of other sounds. While I lingered at the gate the click of a horse's hoofs came wind-borne from the direction of the engineer's camp. There was a low cottonwood growing on the embankment of the ditch just outside the gate, and I crawled between the wires of the fence and crouched in the shadow of the tree.

The horseman was the engineer. He was riding slowly, and his face was turned from me as if he were inspecting the turbulent stream as he followed its course in reverse toward the upper canyon. I divined his purpose. Some one—Selter, I think it was—had commented upon the unsafety of the timber cofferdam which Wykamp had put in to divert the course of the stream while the workmen were making the excavation for the foundations of the permanent structure; and the engineer was on his way to see how the temporary barrier was standing the pressure of the night flood.

It was no concern of mine, and but for the fact that in the act of rising I heard the house door open I should have gone in to put idle speculation to bed. But it did not seem worth while to arouse curiosity touching my late vigil and I crouched still lower in the shadow of my cottonwood when a man went off at a shuffling pace across the nearest field. It was Selter, and I wondered if he had been sharing my vigil, and to what end. He came out into the road at the

point where the ditch crossed it, still running; and when he held on up the dry bed of the ditch instead of keeping to the road, I understood his object. By following the line of the ditch and crossing the canyon on its flume above Macpherson's place, a man on foot might reach the dam-workings in the upper canyon in advance of a horseman on the trail.

Again I said it was no concern of mine; and if Selter had carried his rifle—as he did not—he should have gone unfollowed by me. Once more my hand was on the gate-latch, and once more the warning wind brought the click of horsehoes on the hard surface of the road. Looking eastward I could make out the figure of a horseman rising and falling in a rapid gallop up the gentle ascent from the schoolhouse. Some vague premonition drove me to the shadow of my tree again, and I saw the horseman as he cantered past; saw his face and caught a glimpse of the short repeating rifle of the cow-boys unslung and lying across the saddle.

It was Macpherson; and Nan's long absence was explained as clearly as need be. It was to the young stockman that she had carried the proof of Wykamp's villainy, though to what end no man might guess. But the result was before me. Macpherson had forgotten his promise to Winifred; forgotten that vengeance belongs to God and not to man; and was on his way to call the engineer to his accounting.

I was in no doubt as to the outcome. I knew Macpherson well enough to be sure that he would give his antagonist a fair chance to defend his life—and no more. As I have said, I saw his face as he rode past me. There was no passion in the fixed stare of the eyes or in the out-thrust jaw. It was rather the cold and unflinching determination of a mild-mannered man goaded past endurance, and it was terrible to behold.

At the moment I was sure of nothing but that the tragedy must be prevented at any cost, and I set out to run after him as fast as a sick man might. With presence of mind I forsook the road at the point where Selter had left it, running up the dry bed of the ditch which traversed the small inner valley beyond the "hogback" on a higher level than that followed by the rough wagon-road. As it chanced, the choice of the ditch saved my life, though when I had wallowed a panting quarter of a mile in the dry sand of the channel I was fain to curse the impulse which had made me forsake the trail

[To Be Continued.]

ESTRANGED COMRADES.

The Quarrel of Two English Arm Officers and Its Touching Termination.

A touching story of two friends is told by William Beatty-Kingston in his "Journalist's Jottings." They were two officers in the English army who quarreled about some trifle, and although they had been the closest of comrades, became, in consequence, entirely estranged. The fact of their separation was extremely bitter to both of them, and one Christmas day one of them received from the other a card bearing a dove with an olive-branch.

The recipient kept the message by him for a twelvemonth, and on the following Christmas sent it back to his fellow officer, who, in turn, laid it aside for a year, and then dispatched it on the next anniversary.

Through three successive decades, at each Christmas-tide, the mute messenger was regularly sent in token of continued friendship, until a year came when it was forgotten because the present possessor was too harassed by financial losses to remember it. In the course of the Christmas week, however, his wife came upon the card, and sent it off to her husband's friend with a newspaper cutting referring to her husband's bankruptcy.

The returning post brought her a letter, inclosing a thousand pounds, and explaining that the sender had just come into a fortune, and that in return for this trifling sum, intended for his old friend's rescue, he should keep the Christmas card as his most precious possession.

REFLECTIONS OF A SPINSTER

Sage Sayings by a Shrewd Member of the Feminine Sex on Various Matters.

Love without confidence is the root of all jealousy.

Almost all intense natures quarrel with those they adore.

No man is ever hopeless who retains even one sweet illusion.

It is only woman's vanity which makes her man's inferior, writes Vada Agnew, in Judge.

A man who marries without love encounters life's costliest game.

When the present becomes hateful the past seems doubly beautiful.

Life's greatest blessing is to have absolute confidence in some one.

Life never ceases to be sweet to the man who never ceases to be the lover.

Some men are so sensitive as to induce melancholy among their associates.

The cup of happiness is but a sieve which is empty when it reaches the lips.

A jealous man usually says: "I hate you," meaning "I love you very deeply."

Getting On.

The Good Man—So, Willie, you're going to school, are you? That's nice. And what have you learned so far?

Willie—To whistle without puckerin' my lips.—Chicago Record-Herald

IS RUINING SOCIETY.

Whitelaw Reid Declares Divorce Is Working Dreadful Havoc.

Tells the Girls of Vassar College That the Educated Woman Can Do Much to Check the Present Tendency Towards Evil.

The alarming social conditions brought about by the numerous divorces in society, and the great good which can be done by the influence of the college women were discussed by Whitelaw Reid in the annual address before the Phi Beta Kappa society of Vassar college. In the course of his address, Mr. Reid said:

"Outside the immediate and inestimable effect on the family, the conservative power of educated women naturally will show its influence on social life.

"They surely will help to check its degradation. They certainly will correct the prevalent vicious conception of its real scope. From this degrading conception comes the constant craze for newspaper publicity and every other form of publicity.

"If the conduct of the so-called inner circles of society has sometimes seemed to justify this brazen uproar at their gates, so much greater the demand for the conservative influence and the real refinement that come from the higher training of the superior woman.

"When higher ideals do return, the powerful influence of educated women surely will array, as never before, the best of their sex in compact, resistless phalanx against a social evil, alarming, degrading, or demoralizing, which steadily has become almost too common to provoke surprise—the transformation of marriage from a sacrament of God into a thoughtless and headlong business or social arrangement to be dissolved almost at pleasure. Six hundred and fifty-four thousand persons divorced in this country in the last 20 years! Such is the deplorable record on which Roman Catholic and Protestant clergy are already appealing for a union of all moral agencies to resist this downward rush of the multitude.

"Perhaps the influence may throw down the powerfully entrenched citadels—those of evils that come from the ill-judged excesses of the best of people. It may possibly infuse moderation into our new and admirable devotion to athletics, and rescue us from those vagaries of sport run mad that have made the football teacher more important in our universities than the professor of chemistry or of philosophy, and the record of the einder track the essential thing, rather than the baccalaureate degree.

"Harder task yet, it may restore sanity to our charity run mad, may teach us the infinite harm that lurks in our lazy way of ridding ourselves from each casual beggar with a careless quarter, instead of a careful inquiry, and may even after a time stop the premium we put upon crime and crankiness when we build palaces for our lunatics and our criminals, and sustain them in these establishments in comfort, and even luxury, far beyond the average of what the taxpayers who must meet the bills can afford for themselves.

"Under your guidance the moderate conclusion may in fact be reached that even for sweet charity's sake the upright, industrious New York farmer, machinist or shopkeeper is not bound to house and feed the crank and the criminal better than he can the children of his loins and the wife of his bosom."

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, July 27.

CATTLE—Common \$2.85 @ 4.00
Butcher steers..... 4.60 @ 4.65
CALVES—Extra..... 6.00 @ 6.00
HOGS—Shippers..... 5.50 @ 5.60
Mixed packers..... 5.35 @ 5.45
SHEEP—Extra..... 4.00 @ 4.25
LAMBS—Extra..... 6.40 @ 6.50
FLOUR—Spring pat. 4.35 @ 4.70
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 77 1/2 @ 77 1/2
No. 3 winter..... 76 @ 76
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 52 @ 52
OATS—No. 2 mixed..... 33 @ 33
RYE—No. 2..... 57 @ 57
HAY—Ch. timothy..... 17 50 @ 17 50
PORK—Clear family..... 15 45 @ 15 45
LARD—Steam..... 6 60 @ 6 60
BUTTER—Ch. dairy..... 12 @ 12
Choice creamery..... 20 1/2 @ 20 1/2
APPLES—Fancy..... 1 75 @ 2 50
POTATOES—Per bbl 1 50 @ 2 00
TOMACCO—New..... 3 50 @ 3 00
Old..... 5 50 @ 13 00

Chicago.

FLOUR—Winter pat. 3 75 @ 3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 77 1/2 @ 77 1/2
No. 3 spring..... 80 @ 80
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 52 1/2 @ 52 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed..... 39 1/2 @ 39 1/2
RYE—No. 2..... 51 @ 51
PORK—Mess..... 13 20 @ 13 25
LARD—Steam..... 7 32 1/2 @ 7 35

New York.

FLOUR—Win. str. 3 50 @ 3 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 82 1/2 @ 82 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 53 1/2 @ 53 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed..... 40 1/2 @ 40 1/2
RYE—Western..... 58 1/2 @ 58 1/2
PORK—Family..... 17 50 @ 17 75
LARD—Steam..... 7 70 @ 7 70

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 76 1/2 @ 77
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 55 1/2 @ 55 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed..... 41 @ 41
CATTLE—Steers..... 5 00 @ 5 30
HOGS—Western..... 6 75 @ 6 75

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 79 @ 79
CORN—No. 3 mixed..... 55 @ 55
OATS—No. 3 mixed..... 41 @ 41
PORK—Mess..... 15 00 @ 15 00
LARD—Steam..... 8 00 @ 8 00

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 74 @ 74
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 49 1/2 @ 49 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed..... 37 1/2 @ 37 1/2

I have practiced medicine for 34 years and have consulted the leading physicians in this country in regard to remedy for Dyspepsia but have never been able to find anything that would effect a cure until I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I have suffered with stomach trouble for years. Could not eat anything but milk toast for months, but since I used Kodol I can eat anything and feel that my health is better than it ever was in my life. I cannot say enough for Kodol for it has saved my life and I know that it will cure any case of Dyspepsia if taken as directed.—M. D. Settle, M. D., Big Hill, Ky. East End Drug Co.

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Nourishment is the foundation of health—life—strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the one great medicine that enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest, assimilate and transform all foods into the kind of blood that nourishes the nerves and feeds the tissues. Kodol lays the foundation for health. Nature does the rest. Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all disorders of the stomach and digestive organs are cured by the use of Kodol. Sold by East End Drug Co.

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Mrs. M. A. Jolley, Noble, O. T., writes: "I have used Herbine for a number of years, and can cheerfully recommend it as the most perfect liver medicine, and the greatest blood purifier. It is a medicine of positive merit, and fully accomplishes all that is claimed for it." Malaria can not find a lodgment in the system while the liver is in perfect order, for one of its functions is to prevent the absorption of fever-producing poisons. Herbine is a most efficient liver regulator. 50c at East End Drug Co.'s

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For quick relief from Biliousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all troubles arising from an inactive or sluggish liver, DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled.

They act promptly and never gripe. They are so dainty that it is a pleasure to take them. One or two act as a mild laxative; two or four act as a pleasant and effective cathartic. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They tonic the liver.

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Regal Shoes

Watch and clock repairing are the specialties of Williams' shop.

Agency for M. & N. Laundry.

Take all your troubles to him. Work guaranteed.



SHE WENT INTO THE HOUSE AND I SAW HER NO MORE.



TWO IN EXILE

By Sara Lindray Coleman

Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure

The fall rains had set in, and the mountain town, nestled in a basin that on all sides was fringed by great hills that pushed against the sky, was at its ugliest when Keith came.

He had been ordered to this particular spot by his physician and had been fortunate enough to secure the classes in English at the big, ugly red brick schoolhouse proudly spoken of as the college by the townspeople.

In the first days of his coming, tired out by the unaccustomed restraint of the schoolroom and the monotonous drip of the rain on the roof, he more than once flung his things together, determined to risk everything and return to his chosen work and to his world. But his doctor's threat, that vague and awful threat of what might befall, held him.

And suddenly the Indian summer had slipped down on the gorgeous woods and filled them with poetry and glamour and languorous joy. It was late afternoon, and a woman's voice, gentle and refined, was calling: "Prudence, come in. I need you."

Keith laughed—a not too pleasant laugh. "So do I," he declared.

A voice, deliciously willful, floated through the open window.

"I won't," it said. "The sun's slipping behind a far mountain, the woods are painted, the valleys are spilling over with gold mist."

Keith's laugh rang out as it should, and he went to the window to view the young person. It was a young person, of course. But she was gone—caught up, maybe, on the curled up edge of the crimson cloud that was sailing straight into the sunset splendor.

In the gossip that rippled round the boarding house table that night he heard that a widow and her niece who were to spend the winter in the cottage next door had arrived. Keith was



HE ALMOST RAN UPON THE OWNER OF THE DELICIOUS VOICE

a silent, unsociable fellow, but his heart leaped unaccountably at the careless words.

It was the name, he assured himself, a name full of dignity and repose, that attracted him.

That night the name came between him and the letters he wrote home. It danced on the pages of the compositions he corrected. Prudence—it was a delicious name.

"I'll be hanged if I don't believe I'm bewitched," said Keith irritably. He got up, went to the mantel and took down a picture.

"You've got a rival." He had formed the lonely man's habit of sometimes speaking to himself. "She's not in the least like you. Her name is Prudence."

For the hundredth time Keith looked into the smiling eyes and wondered why a beautiful and cultured girl such as the picture declared her to be should take this holden way of making a man's acquaintance.

Fancy a man returning from a long day's hunt in the Maine woods to find a girl's picture lying, face up, on the cot in his tent. He had secured and secreted it before it was noticed. He felt a peculiar reserve about it. There was something in the pretty, proud face that belied the act. Across the back of the photograph the words, "When I am near again and you fail to visit me, I will not leave you my picture," were written hurriedly.

Keith carried the picture home with him, framed it prettily and set it on his bureau. He took a singular delight in the study of this face. Sometimes in the midst of his hair brushing he would say, "I'll find you some day, you beautiful disembodied impossibility," or as he tied his cravat: "Your eyes are serious this morning, Miss Daisy Miller. Have I met with your disapproval in any way? They are beautiful eyes. I think they are like some violets that grow in a corner of my mother's garden."

In the time just passed, when life seemed all rainy days and stupid grammar classes, Keith fled for refuge after the day's work to his quiet room, and there, looking at the picture through clouds of smoke, he found himself twenty again and a lover.

Keith did not meet the girl next

door, although he caught glimpses of her. If he went out, she came in and vanished through the doorway; if he came in, she fluttered up the village street. Keith was fairly ashamed of the interest he took in her movements. It seemed so flagrantly unfaithful to his picture. He grew apologetic and put the pictured eyes in the bottom of his trunk.

But a morning came—a sparkling, flawless morning—when, turning a corner suddenly, he almost ran upon the owner of the delicious voice.

She was walking rapidly, and her face glanced into his and beyond him. She swept past—a glowing, sumptuous beauty.

Keith put out his hand and steadied himself against a friendly rail fence. He didn't try to understand.

As the days passed he nursed his prejudices. And another late afternoon came when the gentle voice called: "Prudence, come in. I need you."

Keith got the picture out and spoke sternly as if to an invisible culprit: "You've been a conceited fool. You don't understand it—in all probability you never will—but she's pure gold."

One morning the girl stopped in front of him and held out her hand, saying: "I'm not a bit conventional!"

Keith's bounding heart settled into his shoes, as though he didn't know the fact and hadn't spent months excusing it.

"I'm sure you know my name. I've just had a letter from Bob Grahame, my cousin, asking me to make friends with you," she laughed adorably. "You were in Maine with him, he says. I was there for a little while. We were roughing it, too, and were not far away. I came by your camp one day and left Bob a picture which he hasn't appreciated enough to acknowledge. The cook showed me his tent."

"Your eyes are just like some violets in my mother's garden," Keith hadn't said it aloud. He hadn't said much of anything. His blood surged in his veins and sang a psalm of triumph. He understood, and she was pure gold.

The girl, pitying his timidity—Bob Grahame had said he took no stock in girls, but that it would be a charity to brighten him up—talked on. "You must hate being here. It's hard to drop out and just give up for a while, isn't it? I had planned such a full, beautiful winter. Funny that both of us should have got pneumonia and be exiled. We must cheer each other. A year isn't long. Bob says you are lonely. You must come in and let me cook you something on the chafing dish. I do it well, really."

"If you don't hush," said the man who walked beside her, still communicating with himself, "I'll call you Prudence, and then I'm afraid there'll be an awful row."

"Why, you do want to come?" they had reached her gate. "I see it in your eyes, you poor, hungry, forlorn man!"

There's a wonderful light that comes sometimes at evening to the hills. It creeps from pink to purple, from purple to red, until all is fire and glow and glory. Walking in this sunset radiance late one afternoon Keith stopped at his own gate, lifted the latch, opened it wide and said:

"Prudence, come in. I need you."

Prudence smiled, the tender, adorable smile Keith loved.

Sermons Made to Order.

"An English clergyman makes a business of syndicating sermons," said a drummer who had just returned from London.

"How do you mean?" some one asked.

"Why," explained the drummer, "the clergyman writes a sermon, and then he prints about forty or fifty copies of it, and he offers to one preacher in each of forty or fifty towns the exclusive use in his own town of the production. The price of the sermon to each man is only 5 shillings, but if fifteen or twenty men take it it brings in to the syndicator, you see, about 100 shillings, or \$25. And since the sermons are so short that one can be done in a morning that is pretty good pay. The syndicator advertises his sermons in a religious paper. The notice reads:

"A clergyman of experience and moderate views who distinguished himself during his university course in divinity and English composition will furnish original sermons in strict accordance with the Church of England in good print at 5 shillings each. Only one copy will be given in any diocese. A specimen will be sent if wished for. Sermons made to order on any required subject on reasonable terms."—Philadelphia Record.

An Honest Strunk.

Humor makes its appearance in queer places, but one would hardly expect to find it at the door of a house of correction.

An unfortunate fellow was taken before a justice of the peace in Milwaukee, charged with stealing a quantity of wood. There was not much of a defense to offer, but an attorney who knew him volunteered to say a few words to the court in his behalf.

The attorney began his talk, and, warming up to his subject as he proceeded, finally succeeded in making a good plea for leniency. The justice, of course, found the prisoner guilty, but let him off with a sentence of thirty days in the house of correction. When the commitment had been made out it was discovered that there was no constable present, so the lawyer said to the prisoner:

"John, you know where the house of correction is, don't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, here's 5 cents and this paper. You take a car and go out there and give them this paper, and they'll let you in. Will you do it?"

"Sure!"

And the funny part of this story from the Milwaukee Sentinel is that John kept his word.

BEREA'S INVITATION.

TO PARENTS

What parent would not give his children an education if it were within his means! If you have not had the privileges of schooling yourself you have felt the lack of it. If you have, you well know its value. In either case you do not want your children handicapped in the race of life. Competition will be much sharper for them than it has been for you because education is becoming more universal every year. Many of the Mountain counties are now sending scores of boys and girls to Berea that a few years ago scarcely sent any.

You cannot give your children anything that will be so valuable to them as an education. Neither money nor lands will make up for lack of learning. Give them an education and they can provide for themselves.

Berea is a good place to send them because it is a Christian school in a good moral town. There are no saloons to tempt boys to drink. Students are not allowed to use tobacco or carry pistols. All the teachers at Berea are active Christian workers, deeply interested in the welfare of their students.

Berea is not a costly school, that is to those who attend it. All the teachers are paid from funds provided for outside of students' fees. By a little forethought and preparation you can send your son or daughter to Berea where for a small sum they will receive instruction worth many times what it costs. Many families as poor as any have sent children to Berea year in and year out until some definite course was completed, and have been glad to make the sacrifices necessary to keep them there.

Berea is your greatest opportunity.

TO YOUNG PEOPLE

You have often heard persons of middle age, or over, express their regret that they had not obtained an education when they were young. Did you ever hear an educated person regretting that he had received an education? Did you ever hear a man say he was sorry he had gone to college and acquired knowledge and skill? You never did. Every one who has had that great blessing is glad and thankful for it.

Now, if you neglect your education in your early life you will pass the remainder of your days in vain regrets. Perhaps you know Mr. "A" from — county, who heard of Berea through one of the workers, hauled logs until he had money enough to enter, battled his way through by doing any and every kind of work, and is today a successful man, honored and respected. Ask him if it "pays." Or you may know Mr. "B" who lived on a little creek in — county. The boys of his neighborhood laughed at him because, having no money, he drove a cow all the way to Berea in order to enter school, studied and worked for five years until he graduated. He looks very different now from the barefooted, tow-headed urchin you knew then, and the boys no longer laugh at him. The laugh is all on his side. Mr. "C" had learned to swear and drink and came to Berea carrying a revolver. He went back carrying a Bible, a far better and more effective weapon, and is perhaps the most valuable man in his home neighborhood.

Enough such instances could be given to exhaust the entire alphabet, but you can come and see them for yourself. You can be one of them.

Begin to plan and save your money now and come at your first opportunity.

TO TEACHERS

Do you teach or just "keep school"? If you have knowledge and skill, instructing others is a pleasure both to you and to them. But "keeping school" is irksome and doesn't pay.

At the State Teachers' Association it was asserted and agreed to that the main essential in any district is the teacher. It is better to have a first-rate teacher with a poor schoolhouse and all conveniences lacking than to have the best building and appliances that money can buy and a poor teacher.

A superior teacher will find a way to supply necessary equipments, but there is no way to make up for one that is indifferent. You cannot be first-class in your profession without long and careful preparation. You may be a "born teacher," but there are many things necessary besides "being born."

You should have not only book knowledge but instruction from teachers of experience and power. And most of all you need to acquire experience in actual teaching under trained supervision.

The community must depend upon the school-teacher to be the guide and leader to prosperity in all things. The teacher must know something about scientific farming, good housekeeping, the care of the sick, etc. When teachers help in these practical ways the schools will be better appreciated.

In all these things the Normal Department of Berea College offers special inducements. Its teachers are the best that can be obtained. The Model Schools give you a chance to observe good teaching and to take a part in it yourself. You have free access to the largest college library in Kentucky, and all the other advantages, and they are many, of a large institution.

Read what follows, carefully, and you will see why you should come to Berea.

To be continued next week.

**Trial subscription to the CITIZEN
14 weeks for 25 cents.
Subscribe now.**

WELL TO REMEMBER.

How Lamp Chimneys May Be Put to Various Uses.

A chimney taken from a lighted lamp is one of the best and most quickly prepared "hot applications." Simply slip the hot chimney into an old stocking and apply to the pain. If steam is needed take a damp, warm cloth and wrap around the chimney. If the heat is for a cough or the croup wrap in flannel rag smeared with mutton tallow and turpentine. Applied to the chest or throat, relief will be had almost at once.

If your feet are cold at night place a hot chimney to them, and they will soon be warm, says the Woman's Home Companion. A lamp chimney is especially practicable during hot summer months, when the flies are out, for you can light the lamp and thus have hot application in a few minutes. Croup, colic, toothache, earache, coughs, rheumatic pains and many other ills flee before the hot lamp chimney in the household.

To press short seams without using an iron light a small kerosene lamp, regulating the blaze to keep the chimney moderately hot, then dampen the seam to be pressed. Pass the seam quickly over the spherical part of the chimney, and it will be pressed as nicely as could be done by a hot iron. Velvet ribbon also may be pressed in this way by dampening it on the linen or satin side, then rubbing on the chimney.

How to Brighten Cooking Utensils.

You can brighten tins and other cooking utensils by putting them all in the wash boiler and place on the fire with plenty of water and a liberal amount of washing soda. Let them boil for twenty minutes, remove the wash boiler from the fire, but do not take the tins out for three hours. At the end of that time they will be when washed bright and new looking.

How to Eat Celery.

Although celery is one of the most common vegetables seen on the table, not one person in fifty knows how to eat it properly. No matter how carefully it has been washed and scraped before sending to the table, there will still be found upon each stalk a number of tough strings or fibers that should not be taken into the stomach. Do not put the stalk to the mouth, biting off a piece from the end, as is usually done. Instead hold the stalk in one hand and break off an inch piece from the large end, bending it back and forth to do so. This loosens the fiber, which strips off readily, leaving a crisp, brittle section of celery with no particle of waste. Keep on in this way up the stalk, breaking each mouthful off instead of biting. This method will be found not only a much daintier way of disposing of the wholesome vegetable, but more satisfactory from a gastronomic and healthful standpoint.

How to Clean Marble.

Marble tops on bureaus and wash stands often catch spots of medicine or other liquids. For this sprinkle salt over a scrubbing brush and apply vigorously to the spot. After this use a mop wrung from hot water on the remaining spot. Apply kerosene for a short time and wash off with soap and water.

How to Write on Metals.

This process is advocated by an experienced person: Take a quarter of a pound of nitric acid and half an ounce of muriatic acid. Mix, shake well together, and it is ready for use. Cover the place you wish to mark with melted beeswax. When cold write your inscription plainly on the wax with a sharp instrument to clear the metal. Then apply the mixed acids with a feather, carefully filling each letter. Let it remain from one to ten minutes, according to appearance desired, then throw in water, which stops the process, and remove the wax.

How to Abolish House Flies.

By placing shallow dishes or blacking box lids containing cold oil on the window joints and casings you can trap all large house flies. The dishes will need to be emptied quite often, but you will soon be rid of the flies.

How to Serve Macaroni.

Never throw away the shell of an edam or pineapple cheese, as it is useful for serving a cheese or macaroni preparation. Cook the macaroni as desired, have the cheese shell heated in a moderate oven, pour in the food, sprinkle with grated cheese and send to the table on a dolly covered plate. Of course if the top of the macaroni has to be browned the shell must be set in the oven for fifteen minutes. Then it will be spoiled after three or four bakings. Wash and dry thoroughly after each time it has been used.

How to Keep Paint Brushes Pliant.

If given to much household painting—and surely a little paint here and there improves the appearance of things—always clean the brushes thoroughly in kerosene, and they are sure to remain soft and pliant.

How to Make Fish Patties.

Make a smooth sauce of half a pint of milk and one tablespoonful each of butter and flour. Take from the fire, season with salt, pepper and mushroom catchup; add the beaten yolk of an egg and a pint of cold boiled fish shredded fine. Have ready some pastry shells baked empty.

How to Test Mushrooms.

When cooking mushrooms it is wise to use a silver or plated spoon, for if any injurious qualities are present the spoon will become blackened. Such mushrooms should be thrown away.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

Johnny and the Spider

"What are you going to do?" asked the spider as Johnny crept up toward his web.

"I'm going to kill you," answered Johnny.

"Oh, it's just as well, I guess," said the spider. "I'm tired of doing everything for you and having you do nothing for me, so I might as well be done with it."

"What do you do for me?" asked Johnny in surprise.

"When you were asleep last night a great, big black beetle flew into your



"WHAT DO YOU DO FOR ME?" ASKED JOHNNY.

room and perched on the foot of your bed. He had horrid green eyes and long claws all covered with sharp spikes, and his jaws were filled with teeth as sharp as needles. He said he was going to bite a piece off the end of your nose. I killed him and ate him.

"Night before last when you were asleep a long earwig crawled down the wall and jumped on your pillow. He had 10,000 legs that wriggled all the time, and he had a stinger in his tail and eyes that rolled round and round. He said he was going to crawl into your hair and go to sleep. I killed him and ate him, but he said that he had two cousins from the country who would be here to see you tomorrow night."

"Saturday morning when you were asleep a green eyed—"

"Hold on!" cried Johnny. "Hold on! You mustn't go. You mustn't leave me."

"Oh, yes, you'd better kill me, as you said you would, because then I will not have to sit up all night and fight those things."

"No, no!" exclaimed Johnny. "You dear old spider! I wouldn't harm you for all the world. You must stay here with me always, and I shall always be your friend, as you have been mine."

So they shook hands and were happy all the rest of their days.—Chicago Tribune.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Disappointed Dog

A dog saw a rabbit sitting in the middle of a field munching away upon a carrot top.

"I'll just catch that rabbit," said the dog, and away he went after it at full speed.

But he was not quick enough, for Mr. Rabbit saw him, dropped his carrot top and scampered. Oh, it was a



"I WANT THIS RABBIT FOR MY DINNER, great race! The dog went so fast that he gradually gained on the fleeing hare."

"I'll have you in a minute," said the dog.

"No, you won't," answered the rabbit.

"Why?" called the dog.

"Because there is another somebody that wants me more than you do," answered the rabbit.

And, sure enough, at that very moment a great big hawk swooped down from the skies and dug his talons into the back of the rabbit. Then the hawk spread his wings again and mounted to the skies.

"I want this rabbit for my dinner," said the hawk as he winked at the dog.

And the dog felt just about as cheap as anybody ever did to see his prey get away from him in that way.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.



DOLLY TAKES TEA.

When dolly sits down to the table,
And everything's ready, you see—
With cookies and water for Mabel,
And water for cookies for me,
We make a chatter with dolly,
And after her tea from a spoon,
And after her meal is so jolly,
It lasts through the whole afternoon.
The Mabel jumps up in a hurry
And says that she really must go,
And I say: "Oh, truly, I'm sorry,
And dolly enjoyed it, I know."
Then dolly we clear off the table,
When dolly has finished her tea,
With cookies and water for Mabel,
And water and cookies for me.
—Albert Ellsworth Paine, in St. Nicholas.

PLEASURE OF CANOEING.

Canoeing in Shallow Water One of the Delights of This Incomparable Summer Sport.

Many a boy's acquaintance with canoeing has begun with a "dugout," a jolly old log needing the skill of a bicycle rider to keep it right side up. Alarming as it may seem, it has the virtue of never sinking, and always promptly righting itself after upsetting the occupant. On many of the northern waters 40 years ago these dugouts were part of the equipment of a farmer. Now they are kept as mementoes of nautical evolution. To-day the uninitiated is bewildered by the variety of canoe craft. Pleasure of canoeing is to choose a small stream and watch it grow in volume and importance. One should travel in light marching order. Flannels, blankets and rubber sheets are indispensable. On this first trip you may try hammocks, but you will soon discover that the ground is preferable. Sleeping in a hammock is wont to develop "stitches" and cramps, to say nothing of the tendency to give one's neck a "set" at an ungraceful and uncomfortable angle. The commissariat should include some substantial food, as tinned meats and hard tack, which should be constructed on the compartment combination plan with provision in the "grub" sack. A trolling line will usually supply fresh fish, and farm houses milk, if one is not quite in the wilds. Take a field glass instead of a gun.
Every beginner should realize the fun and acquire the confidence gained by canoeing. Let him take it, however, to forlorn depths and there rock himself into the water. This is one way by which the craft and the man may find themselves.—Country Life in America.

SURFBOATS IN CEYLON.

Although of Flimsy Construction They Are Able to Do All Sorts of Queer Stunts.

The illustration shows a Ceylon surfboat, which is also used for fishing purposes. This is the case not because the craft offers any peculiar advantages for the purpose for which it is used, but because of the fact that, as Ceylon is almost entirely surrounded by reefs and there is constantly a terrific surf, nothing short of surfboats would be able to get out to the open water. The fishermen in Ceylon are a very peculiar lot.



A CEYLON SURFBOAT.

They form a caste of their own and appear to think themselves better than the people upon whose purchases their daily bread depends. They are able to do all sorts of stunts with these surfboats, and, considering their flimsy construction, it is really remarkable how few accidents occur.

The Adage Held Good.

Judge Cox, of the United States circuit court, while delivering a lecture at Columbia university, told of a young lawyer who came before the supreme court to argue a case in which he was also defendant. Addressing the court, he referred to the old French adage declaring that he who argues his own case has a fool for a client. After the case had been heard he left for his home in St. Louis, asking a friend to notify him by wire when the decision was handed down. This was the pithy dispatch he received: "Old French adage affirmed."

Why Willie Was Excused.

The following note was recently received by a Higginsville (Kan.) school teacher. "Respected Miss: please excuse Willie for absence. He fell down stairs just before school time and we feared his internal insides were hurt at first, but they ain't. The doctor says that no part of his anatomy was hurt but the brewing of the eppyrhisms of the outside hide and also his hipp hurt some. But he narrowly escaped fatal death. So kindly excuse."

WISE WASHINGTON DOG.

Big Does Many Wonderful Things and Is the Recognized Mascot of a Fire Company.

A number of fire companies of the district are possessed of mascots in the shape of dogs or other pets which have a firm hold upon the affections of the men and command their staunch support in claims for superiority in intelligence and physical prowess. Most of them are dogs who have developed a love of the excitement incident to the response to alarms and usually take a prominent place on the run to the fire. Some of them are often noted setting the pace for the engine or other apparatus of their company, running just ahead of the horses and barking loudly with elation to see the people scattering to either side as they come on. Usually their lives do not cover a very long period in the fire business, for, becoming overbold of lacking a trifle in alertness, they are caught under the feet of the onrushing team or are not quick enough to avoid



NIG CLIMBING A LAMP POST.

some falling timber or piece of apparatus, and their career comes to an abrupt close. Several weeks ago the mascot of Truck D was killed, being run over by the truck while answering a call.

The old Franklin Fire company of No. 1 chemical has a dog mascot who bids fair to equal the bravest and yet who has sufficient level-headed caution to insure an extended life of usefulness. His name is "Nig," in consequence of his being black all over except for a white spot on his breast. He is a bull terrier of heavy build, with a well-kept coat and intelligent face, and may nearly always be found somewhere near Assistant Chief Wagner or Foreman Harper. The latter goes over to Georgetown every day for lunch, and is almost invariably accompanied by Nig. If it happens that Nig is not at hand when the foreman starts for home when he does find that his friend has gone he gives one evidence of the superiority of his intelligence over that of the ordinary dog. Running out on the avenue he waits for a car to stop; if it should happen to be yellow it is of no service to Nig, and he does not pay any attention to it. But when the car is green Nig gets aboard and remains on the car until it reaches the point nearest to his destination and there hops off. The men in the company believe he can distinguish between the alarms to which his company must respond and those not in its district. At any rate, if anywhere near when the apparatus is to go, he is always ready for the run. He is not foolish enough to run in front of the horses but usually keeps to the side of the engine. No matter how many other pieces of apparatus there may be at a fire he can always pick out his own, and when the fire is out usually rides home on the driver's seat. At times he seems to want to help his friends in the work of extinguishing the flames, and rushes with them into burning houses without a sign of fear. It is related that at a fire in an uptown residence recently it was feared that someone was asleep in the upstairs rooms and two men were sent to investigate. The smoke was very dense and they were crawling along the floor of a hallway holding their faces close to the floor to get the purest air, when one of them felt something brush against him from behind, and then a dog's snout was heard, and it turned out to be Nig, who was evidently concerned lest they venture into too great danger. He will do anything his comrades ask of him if it is within the possibility of accomplishment by a dog, and indeed might even attempt the impossible. The photo shows him climbing a lamp post after a rag which one of the men fastened up there and ordered him to fetch down.—Washington Star.

Fight on Trolley Fender.

The spectacle of two game cocks fighting on a trolley car fender was presented to passengers on board a car in Pittsburg recently. As the trolley was speeding down a steep hill Motorman William Hahn saw two roosters in battle on the tracks. Hahn attempted by clangs of the bell to frighten off the fowls, but failed. Both birds were in the air when struck by the car. When they came down they were on the fender. The battle was renewed, and it was not until several blocks had been passed that the fight ended in the death of one rooster. The winner flew away.

How Bay Rum Is Made.

Bay rum is manufactured from the dried leaves of Pimento acris. Bay rum is procured by distillation, and this in a very simple manner. The leaves are picked from the trees and then dried in this state they are placed in the retort, which is then filled with water and the process of distillation is carried on. The vapor is then condensed in the usual way and forms what is known as "bay oil," a very small quantity of which is required for each punchon of rum.

Pen Retains Its Might.

More steel is used in the manufacture of pens than in all the sword and gun factories in the world.

STATE ODDS AND ENDS

JUVENILE MURDERERS HANGED.

Earl Whitney and Claude O'Brien Launched Into Eternity.

Lexington, Ky., July 25.—Earl Whitney and Claude O'Brien paid the death penalty for the murder of A. B. Chinn. The necks of both were broken by the fall. As the clock struck 8 Friday morning Whitney and O'Brien were led to the scaffold by Deputy Sheriffs Kit Wilkerson and Ben Freckman. They were preceded on the scaffold by Fathers Cunningham and Bouldin, the Catholic priests. They came from the jail smiling, and Whitney shook hands with a number of friends in the crowd. The sun was just beaming over the jail from the opposite side and their heads were almost in the sunlight, representing a crown of light over them. On the platform were Circuit Clerk James Rogers and Deputy Sheriff McElroy, who adjusted the nooses. Other officers tied the feet and hands and two men adjusted the caps. The priests administered the last sad rites, and each of them kissed the cross just before the cap was slipped over their heads. Neither made a statement or spoke a word after reaching the scaffold, but continued to smile, and both were perfectly cool, not a muscle twitching.

Whitney died hard, expiring at 8:22, while O'Brien died at 8:21. Deputy Sheriff Ben Freckman cut the men down, and Undertaker Wehl took charge of the remains and shipped them to their friends in Memphis and Nashville.

TWO BLAZES IN LOUISVILLE.

In the Nick of Time Bacon Was Rescued By the Firemen.

Louisville, Ky., July 27.—The building of the P. J. Botto Trunk and Leather Co., 328 West Market street, was gutted by fire early Sunday morning, two hours after the burning of Peter Kuhn's china store next door. The building was on fire at the same time as Kuhn's place. The second blaze originated on the roof and was caused by the smoldering embers from the first fire. Loss, \$10,000; insurance, \$3,000.

John Bacon, of the dry goods firm of J. Bacon & Sons, was asleep over Isaac Meyer's millinery store, next door. He was rescued by Sgt. Chas. Budditt, who broke down a door after Mr. Bacon was almost overcome with smoke.

Fireman Jack Flabb fell three stories and was dangerously injured. The police are investigating the Kuhn fire. They say they are confident that it was of incendiary origin.

Cut Both Fatally.

Owensboro, Ky., July 27.—Chris Heady and John McMurtry, farmers, got into a fight with Cashier Kaelin Sunday afternoon, and Kaelin, it is said, cut both of them fatally. Heady can not live through the night and McMurtry, it is believed, can not possibly recover. Kaelin is in jail and his two alleged victims are in the hospital.

Striking Telephone Girls.

Ashland, Ky., July 25.—The striking employees of the Lawrence, Citizens' and People's Telephone Co., whose service extends to Ironton, Catlettsburg, Ashland, Wurtland, Russell and other cities and villages, have appealed to the merchants of these places to remove the 'phones from their places unless the company takes back the girl operators.

Five Negroes Shot.

Madisonville, Ky., July 27.—A dispatch from Providence, Ky., Sunday night, says that in a fight among Negroes there Saturday night, five Negroes were shot, and some of them fatally. Bud Morris, a Negro from this city, who was reported as connected with the shooting, has fled.

Benson Takes Up Runners.

Lexington, Ky., July 27.—Christie, of Kansas City, has purchased a dozen youngsters from blue grass breeders and will attempt fame and fortune on the turf. His stable will be trained and raced by Dick Benson, the well-known trotting horse trainer.

End of a Long Fight.

Louisville, Ky., July 28.—The sale of the property of Col. Robert W. Wolley for taxes, the end of a 19-year fight in the courts, took place Monday morning. Fifteen of the 23 parcels of land brought \$41,000, more than enough to satisfy the city's claim of \$33,947.33.

Killed By Train.

Louisville, Ky., July 28.—A train killed James Fraley, aged 18, near here, Monday morning. It is not known whether he was asleep on the track or tried to get aboard the train. The body was ground to pieces and strewn along the track a considerable distance.

No Trace of W. M. Phillips.

Louisville, Ky., July 27.—The police have not been able to get any trace of W. M. Phillips, of 422 Ward avenue, Bellevue, Ky., who wrote Chief of Police Gunther that he was going to jump into the river. The police believe he has carried out the threat.

Fell Through a Trestle.

Pineville, Ky., July 27.—A 4-year-old boy of Jake Weith, while playing "choo-choo cars," fell through the trestle of the National Coal and Iron Co.'s coal road at Straight creek. The boy is thought to be fatally hurt.

THE CLAY FUNERAL.

The Remains Will Be Buried on Saturday Afternoon.

Richmond, Ky., July 25.—Gen. Cassius M. Clay, who died Thursday evening, will be buried Saturday afternoon, services being held in the Baptist church and the interment being in the Richmond cemetery. The active pallbearers will be Green Clay, Warfield Bennett, W. Rhodes Shackelford and William Marcell, of Richmond; Woodford Clay, Sidney Clay and F. W. H. Clay, of Paris, and Clay Herrick, of Cleveland, O. The honorary pallbearers will be Senator James B. McCreary, C. F. Burnam, Col. J. W. Caperton and Dr. G. G. Perry, of Richmond; Supreme Justice J. M. Harlan, of Washington; Maj. R. S. Bullock, of Lexington, and C. M. Clay, Jr., of Denver, Col.

The child bride of Gen. Cassius M. Clay is devised a goodly portion of the fortune which remained to him at his death, by his will, which is dated May 12, 1900. His children by his first wife are left nothing except the estate of 2,022 1/2 acres, which was set aside for Gen. Clay and his wife. At that time it was the agreement that this partition of real estate should satisfy all their claims against the estate.

FOR BENEFIT OF CREDITORS.

Wm. S. Barnes, Thoroughbred Breeder, Files a Deed of Trust.

Lexington, Ky., July 28.—William S. Barnes, master of Melbourne stock farm, and among the most prominent of Kentucky thoroughbred breeders, Monday filed a deed of trust to Gus Straus and Mrs. W. S. Barnes, for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities and assets are not stated, but the former are said to be about \$45,000. Besides Melbourne place and a handsome city home, Barnes owns a large number of valuable horses. Among the stallions are Rainbow, St. Julian, Zinkora and Prince of Monaco. The grantee states that it is believed that the sales of the horses will more than satisfy the liabilities. The cause of the move is Col. Barnes' continued bad health and a desire to close up his business immediately to the best advantage to himself and creditors.

Bronze Bust of Edwin Booth.

Louisville, Ky., July 28.—The bronze bust of Edwin Booth, as Brutus, which for 13 years has adorned the foyer of the Auditorium here, was Monday sent to the Players' club, New York city, in compliance with instructions of the will of its owner, the late Capt. William F. Norton. The bust was presented to Capt. Norton by Lawrence Barrett.

Lexington Land Mark to Go.

Lexington, Ky., July 28.—The old Main Street Christian church, one of the oldest land marks in Lexington, is to be torn down this week, and in its stead will be erected a large business building. This church was the scene of many interesting sermons by Alexander Campbell, founder of the Christian church.

To Erect a Labor Temple.

Covington, Ky., July 25.—The Trades and Labor Assembly of Kenton and Campbell counties are going to branch out on a large scale and erect a labor temple that will be a credit to the city of Covington. The matter has been placed in the hands of the executive committee.

Peacock Attacked a Child.

Covington, Ky., July 27.—A vicious peacock attacked the 2-year-old son of Peter Lunkenheimer, of this city, at the Lookout house, on the Lexington pike. The timely arrival of assistance saved the child from having both eyes picked out. The child was badly injured.

Threatened With Blood Poisoning.

Covington, Ky., July 27.—Harry Koester, aged 15 years, of 1211 Leo street, accidentally discharged a flint gun several days ago, the bullet lodging in the instep of his foot. He did not report the occurrence to his parents, and now he is threatened with blood poisoning.

Farmer Shoots Himself.

Russellville, Ky., July 25.—Henry M. Davis, a well-to-do farmer, committed suicide Friday afternoon by shooting himself in the heart with a pistol. His wife pleaded and tussled with him until she fell exhausted to the floor.

A Successful Revival.

Harrodsburg, Ky., July 28.—The union tent revival meeting closed. The result has been most gratifying, and over 200 people have confessed. Among the converts are many gray-haired men and women.

Prominent Railway Official Dead.

Louisville, Ky., July 28.—Emory Johnson, a prominent railroad man, connected with the passenger department of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, died Monday morning after a lingering illness. He was a member of the school board.

Result of An Old Grudge.

Louisville, Ky., July 28.—George Jordan, 22, shot and fatally wounded Frank Bradley, 27, at Fallsburg, this county. An old grudge is said to have caused the trouble. Bradley served in the Spanish-American war.

Necessary Expenses for Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend a much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for necessities, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

| To pay the first day: | HOWARD | LADIES |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| School (Incidental Fee) | \$ 4.50 | \$ 4.50 |
| Text-books | 2.00 | 2.00 |
| Books, etc., about | 2.00 | 2.00 |
| General Deposit | 3.00 | 3.00 |
| Furnished Room, fuel | 4.25 | 5.25 |
| First Month's Board | 5.00 | 5.00 |
| Living Expenses | 17.00 | 18.00 |
| To pay during the term: | | |
| Laundry | 1.50 | 1.50 |
| Beginning 2d Mo. Board | 5.00 | 5.00 |
| Beginning 3d Mo. Board | 5.00 | 5.00 |
| Gen'l Deposit returned | 18.00 | 28.00 |
| Total Expense, 12 Weeks | 37.50 | 57.00 |

For those below a Grammar deduct the \$2 for books, and \$1 for incidental fee, making the total only \$34.50.

When four girls room together each saves \$2 or more on room and fuel, making the total only \$32.50, if classed below A Grammar.

Room and fuel cost one dollar more in the Winter term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stores, etc., are usually to be had for from \$4 to \$6 a term.

The price of a big calf, a little tan-bark, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

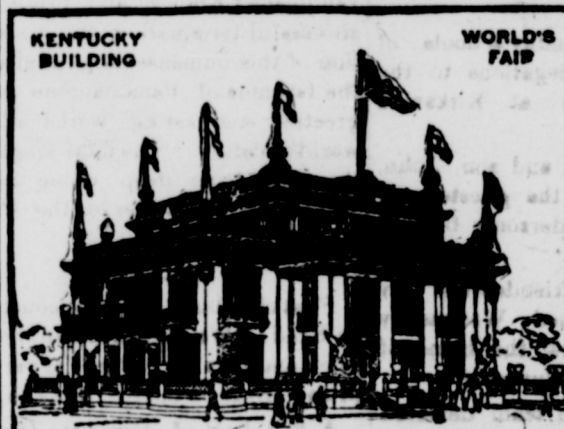
Telephone to No. 58, or call when in Richmond at

JOE'S

Select Grocer and Caterer.

FREE TRIPS TO ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR.

ALL EXPENSES OF THE 120 MOST POPULAR SCHOOL TEACHERS IN THE STATE PAID.



member of faculty of academy, college or university, medical, dental or theological institution, Protestant or Catholic denominational school, is eligible to election. Members of the Educational Exhibit Committee also eligible.

Names of all school children voting to be enrolled in the Kentucky Building at the Exposition. Kentucky will have an educational exhibit occupying 2,500 square feet of space in the Palace of Education. The Exposition is to be the greatest international event in the world's history. The 120 teachers chosen will be lucky indeed in being tendered this trip to the Fair. Every county elects its own most popular educator. The county outside of Jefferson casting the largest number of votes will be allowed to send two teachers—the most popular and the second most popular.

THE VOTES WILL BE TEN CENTS EACH, TEN CONSTITUTING A BALLOT.

At ten cents each every school child in the State will be able to cast at least one vote for his or her favorite teacher. But the voting will not be confined to school children.

PARENTS OF PUPILS OR ANY OF THEIR FRIENDS MAY VOTE. The purpose of the Association being to elect the most popular school teacher in each county, as so considered by the public generally, as well as by the school children. Ballots contain ten spaces, no clubs of ten pupils may be arranged and each giving ten cents be credited with his or her vote. If one person desires to cast ten votes, it may be done by writing his or her name on one of the spaces and remitting ten cents for each vote. It is not required that the name of the person voting be given at all. All of the spaces for voters' names may be left blank. The Association wants, however, to enroll in the Kentucky Building at St. Louis next year the name of every child who cast one or more votes in the contest. Pupils are asked therefore to sign their names plainly to the ballots.

ALL EXPENSES OF THE TEACHERS WILL BE PAID BY THE ASSOCIATION.

This will include railroad transportation from Louisville to St. Louis and return, board at one of the best hotels in the city for six days and admission to the exposition grounds for six days.

THREE PARTIES WILL BE MADE UP FROM THE MOST POPULAR TEACHERS to make the trip more profitable and more enjoyable. Each of these parties will consist of forty (40) teachers. There would make a total of 120 teachers, but as there are only 119 counties in Kentucky, the Association has decided to allow two teachers—the most popular and the second most popular—to go from that county—Jefferson excepted—which casts the greatest number of votes in the contest.

ALL TEACHERS IN THE STATE STAND ON AN EQUAL FOOTING IN THIS CONTEST.

The teacher with only twenty pupils may receive more votes than the teacher with five or six times as many enrolled in his or her school, because the voting is not confined to children. The public will be an important factor.

ANY NUMBER OF BALLOTS MAY BE CAST AT ONE TIME. There is no limit. The more dollars sent in for any one teacher the more votes he or she will be credited with.

ONE DOLLAR CASTS TEN VOTES; TWO DOLLARS CASTS TWENTY VOTES; THREE DOLLARS CASTS THIRTY VOTES; FIVE DOLLARS CASTS FIFTY VOTES; TEN DOLLARS CASTS ONE HUNDRED VOTES; FIFTY DOLLARS CASTS FIVE HUNDRED VOTES.

All of the money received in this contest, over and above that used in defraying expenses of the 120 most popular teachers of the State on their trips to the World's Fair, will go for the erection of a Kentucky Building at the Exposition on every vote in this contest may have the additional satisfaction of knowing that it has aided a worthy cause.

THE STANDING OF THE CONTESTANTS WILL BE PRINTED FREQUENTLY in each county to show his or her friends how the race is being run. Begin voting now for your favorite school teacher. The votes will be counted under the supervision of the Educational Exhibit Committee of the Association. The personnel of this committee is as follows: Prof. H. G. Brownell, Louisville, Chairman; Prof. H. V. McChesney, Frankfort; Prof. R. P. Halleck, Louisville; Prof. W. H. Burholow, Louisville; Prof. F. Paul Anderson, Lexington; Dr. Chas. Palmer, Danville; President William Dinwiddie, Jackson; Dr. W. G. Frost, Berea; Dr. R. B. Huntton, Louisville; Dr. R. V. Mullins, Louisville; Dr. Arthur Yager, Georgetown; Superintendent M. A. Cassidy, Louisville; Superintendent S. L. Froge, Frankfort; Prof. C. J. Crabbe, Ashland; Prof. McHenry Shoups, Owensboro; Prof. T. S. A. Sellers, Bellevue; Prof. C. C. Cherry, Bowling Green; Prof. R. Noe Spencer, Louisville; Miss Patsie B. Hill, Louisville; Mrs. Emily R. Bracken, Louisville; and Mrs. M. B. Tucker, Louisville. Members of the Educational Committee are not eligible to election in this contest.

REMEMBER EVERY COUNTY ELECTS ITS OWN FAVORITE TEACHER. Competition between counties only applies to the race for the 120th trip, the county outside of Jefferson, casting the largest total number of votes being granted the distinction of sending two teachers.

Remittance may be made by certified check, registered letter, 1 cent postage, express or postal money order, or in currency at sender's risk. Address all communications to R. R. MUGGER, Secretary, Louisville, Ky.

CLIP OUT THIS BALLOT, FILL UP BLANKS AND MAIL WITH \$1.

cast TEN votes for _____ as the most popular teacher in _____ county. ONE DOLLAR ENCLOSED.

10c. _____

10c. _____

10c. _____

10c. _____

10c. _____

10c. _____

10c. _____

10c. _____

10c. _____

10c. _____

Voters are not required to sign their names, but the Association wants all school children voting to do so, as it will enroll them in the Kentucky Building.

Remittance may be made by certified check, registered letter, 1 cent postage, express or postal money order, or in currency at sender's risk. Address all communications to R. R. MUGGER, Secretary, Louisville, Ky.

..Subscribe For The Citizen..

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

See Berea's Invitation on Page 6.
Little Ida Morgan is slowly improving.

Mrs. J. M. Hart is very sick at her home on Center Street.

R. F. Truett, formerly of this place, is practicing dentistry at Valley View.

Miss Gertrude McBain is sick at the Hospital this week with typhoid fever.

Rev. H. J. Derthick made a business trip to Lexington last week.

Mrs. Mary Estill, of Richmond, visited her daughter, Mrs. R. B. Doe, the first of the week.

Last Sunday Mrs. Narcis Rhodes went to Cincinnati for a two weeks visit with friends and relatives there.

Wm. Toomey, an employee of the Printing office, left Saturday night for a month's vacation at Canton, O.

Miss Ella Lake is teaching the Walnut Grove school adjoining Scaffold Cane district.

Mrs. H. M. Jones spent the last of the week with Prof. Jones at Canton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Todd, north of town, are rejoicing over the arrival, on Monday night, of a fine boy.

Mr. A. K. Haskins, of Cleveland, Ohio, came Friday for an extended visit at the home of Miss Ella Bowlin near Wallacetown.

The various Sunday-schools of Berea sent good delegations to the County convention at Kirksville yesterday.

Edward Anderson and son, John, of Tyner, Ky., were the guests over Sunday of Mr. Anderson's brother William.

A party of young friends were very pleasantly entertained Wednesday evening of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Burdette.

The Berea baseball team defeated the Speedwell team Saturday afternoon in an interesting game at Speedwell by the score of 17 to 4. Ramsey pitched for Berea.

Miss Ella Bowlin and her friends, Miss Louise Lamb and A. K. Haskins, and Miss Sallie Christmas and W. G. Best spent Saturday in Berea the guest of Miss Grace Lester.

There will be a social meeting of the members of the Baptist church at their church on Saturday evening beginning at 7.30. It is urgent that all be present.

Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Lodwick have located in Shiocton, Wis., where Mr. Lodwick has charge of a church. Eben E. Rexford, poet and literary writer, is a member of his church.

A death mask of Gen. Cassius M. Clay was taken Saturday morning by Isaac Hathaway, the colored sculptor of Lexington. It is said to be a perfect success.

B. P. Burns of Jackson county was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Sophia Morgan, Saturday and accompanied his mother, Mrs. Sallie Burns to her home in Hamilton, O. this week.

Mrs. Mattie Kimbrell and little daughter, Lucy, left last Saturday for an extended visit to Mrs. Kimbrell's brother Rev. Joseph C. Jones at Barbourville, Knox county.

Mrs. R. M. Moore, Center Street, underwent a very serious surgical operation Tuesday morning. She is doing as well as can be expected and her friends are hopeful of her speedy recovery.

Rev. F. B. Huffman returned to his home in Cleveland, Ohio, last Thursday after filling the pulpit at the Second church a number of evenings. The members hope to secure Rev. Huffman as pastor of the church.

Mr. E. T. Fish has purchased the old Madison Todd place on the Walnut Meadow and Paint Lick pikes two miles west of Berea, from Harry Todd the former owner. The farm contains 252 acres and the price paid was \$7,500.

Mrs. Sallie Rice and two small children, Nellie and Orestus, are spending two weeks in Cincinnati with Mrs. Rice's daughter and brother, Miss Baxter and Mr. A. C. Miller.

The Madison county Teachers' Institute is in session this week at Richmond with Prof. R. N. Roark of State College as instructor. Pres. Frost delivered the address on Monday night. Most of the teachers of Berea and vicinity are in attendance.

Rev. John C. Crosser, pastor of the Kenwood Evangelical church of Chicago, was a Berea visitor, Tuesday and attended the County Sunday-school convention at Kirksville yesterday. He leaves to-day for Owsley and other mountain counties where he will spend the remainder of his vacation.

The boys' club accompanied by Mr. W. C. Gamble went into camp three days last week at Camp Pleasant on Robe's Mountain. The club is composed of Kid Richardson, Clyde McHaffey, Aden Ogg, Walter Disney, Howard Harrison, Willie Johnson, Maurice Yocum, Lester Hill and Richard Bengo. All report a fine time. Prof. S. C. Mason was their guest Wednesday night.

The Building of the Panama Canal.

The history as told by Mr. North Overton Messenger in the August Pearson's of the Building of the Panama Canal is of interest to all Americans. It is a history of unprecedented vicissitudes, of high hopes and profound despair—death alone saving Ferdinand de Lesseps, the original promoter of the great work, from imprisonment for fraud in the conduct of it. American genius and enterprise can, however, be relied upon to solve the problems which vanquished France, and bring to a successful termination the construction of this immense ship canal across the Isthmus of Panama, one of the greatest engineering works of the world's history. The total length of the canal from deep water in the Atlantic to deep water in the Pacific is about fifty miles.

For sale.

First class building brick constantly on hand. We also have hard burned brick and bats for cisterns at very low price.—BEREA COLLEGE BRICK YARD.

A fine line of glassware, tinware and jardiniere now on hand at the RACKET STORE, Main St., Richmond.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Lewis D. Mount is working in Chinook, Montana.

Walter B. Robe returned Monday from a month's visit with his brother in Adams County, Ohio.

Miss Margaret Caldwell writes that her health is greatly improved, and she intends to re-enter school in September.

Ray J. Green is now night clerk in Hotel Chinook, Chinook, Montana. He says that times are very hard in that part of the West.

Prof. W. W. Weaver, of Bluffton, O., visited the Institution last week, and received the appointment as Director of Music.

Mr. Herbert H. Fellmy, of Emison, Ind., whom many old students will remember, expects to be in school again this fall, and will probably bring his brother with him.

Cunnington D. Black, who has been attending school in New York City the past year, writes that he is thinking of returning to Berea this fall. His address is 2008 Crotona Avenue, New York City.

Wallace A. Battle, class of 1901, now president of Okolona Industrial College, Okolona, Miss., is rejoicing over a substantial donation made to his Institution by Mayor Sam Jones of Toledo, Ohio.

Prof. Clay Herrick, who was in 1895-7 teacher of history in College here was one of the pall-bearers at the Clay funeral at Richmond Saturday. Prof. Herrick is a nephew of Gen. Clay and is now located in Cleveland, Ohio.

The men, who are working for the College this summer, students and others, to the number of ninety-six, held an assembly Saturday afternoon, partaking of lemonade and listening to a friendly address by President Frost. He spoke of the cool weather which had favored us, and the fact that in our various operations no accident had occurred. All agreed that the college is a good employer. As they departed each man received a present of a small book.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

See Berea's Invitation on page six. JACKSON COUNTY.

McKEE.

Prof. Diemore conducted the best Institute the county has ever had, and showed plainly why he is one of the foremost conductors in the State.—During the absence of Mrs. Smith's assistants this summer she will have a long visit from Mr. Frank Hays, of Berea.—Rev. Van Winkle, of Berea, assisted by a small army of students from the Disciple (reformed) University at Lexington, is making vigorous efforts for the conversion of Jackson county this summer.

CLOVER BOTTOM.

Rev. N. McIntosh, of Clay City, is holding a series of meetings at Oak Grove this week.—The weak-minded child of Charles Phillips, of Horse Lick, was drowned last week.—Speed Smith and Laura Gabbard were married last Thursday at the residence of the bride's parents near Sand Gap.—As a result of the primary election Saturday, this county gave Judge Facloner a majority over Isaacs of 150.—Uncle Ben Durham, who has been ill for some time, died on the 27 inst.—Mrs. Speed Harrison, of Valley View, is visiting friends and relatives in Jackson county this week, accompanied by her grand-children, Leonard and Fairy Ballard.—Miss Ida Hays is visiting Mrs. Jones at Kerby Knob this week.—Rev. J. P. Bicknell preached at Cave Spring Sunday.—Mrs. Smith, of McKee, while stopping to get water at Big Hill Spring, fell and injured her arm.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

CONWAY.

P. S. Callahan has purchased a fine farm of J. F. Sims and will be a citizen of Scaffold Cane.—T. J. Hayes was in town on business this week.—J. H. Sigmon, Postmaster at Conway is making a fine improvement in the office as he is sober, honest and public spirited and has worked for Uncle Sam for years and is considered one of the best business men in our town.—Harry Chenault has gone to Richmond on a visit and to see his best girl.—Mr. George Scroggins, of Cincinnati, was in Conway Friday to see J. H. Sigmon on business.—Mr. Geo. Caltron is the champion wheat raiser. From two stacks of wheat he threshed 560 bushels. He is a fine farmer.—Mrs. Perlina Shockley and daughter, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Berry, returned home Saturday.—Mr. J. H. Sigmon, who has handled bees for years says set aside all other bee hives and use the Pullens bee hives for they are the best.—Mrs. Perry Lambert, of London, is visiting her mother-in-law, of this place.—Mrs. Mart Watkins, who has been sick, is able to be out again.—Mr. U. S. Berry's little son Lee, is better at this writing.—Mr. W. Sigmon is teaching a fine school at this place.—Mr. John Ambrose and family and Willie Ambrose and wife visited Mr. J. H. Sigmon and wife Sunday.—Mr. Henderson Hamilton and wife were in town Saturday.—Mr. Wilson Huff, who has served a term of seven years in Frankfort, just came home Saturday. Everybody was glad to see him and hopes he will do better in the future.

ROCKFORD.

There was an old time foot washing at East Scaffold Cane Sunday.—Mrs. Nora McGuire, of Crooked Creek, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Martin, Saturday and Sunday.—Isaac L. Martin and wife visited Squire J. M. Reynolds and wife Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stephens visited home folks Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Ogg and children, of Walnut Meadow, visited on Scaffold Cane Sunday.—Mrs. Wm. Abney was the guest of Chassie Martin Tuesday.—I. L. Martin was on Crooked Creek last week.—Miss Ella Lake visited home folks Sunday.—Rev. J. W. Lambert filled his appointment at Scaffold Cane Sunday.

MADISON COUNTY.

WALLACETON.

Misses Lucy and Sallie Cade and Mary Gabbard were the guests of Miss Rena Anderson, Monday.—Mrs. G. B. Gabbard and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. James Champ Friday.—Mrs. Charley Anderson visited her son, George, and family at Silver Creek last week.—Miss Mary Hazelwood was the guest of Mary and Nannie Gabbard, Sunday night.

Mrs. Jane McColum, of Berea, was the guest of Luther McColum and family Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Rilda Kinard has returned home after a visit in Berea with relatives.

GARRARD COUNTY. CARTERSVILLE.

Hot. Hotter. Hottest.—How is this for warm weather.—Samuel Clark is visiting his brother Granville Clark, of our town.—Mrs. B. F. Lear, of Paint Lick, also Miss Emma Olor visited their sister, Mrs. Tom Green Sunday.—Miss Milda Napier commenced her school at Whitehead Monday morning. This is her first attempt at teaching and we wish her a great success. Miss Milda is one of the best Christian ladies in the community.—It seems hard to find a teacher at Woodview. We think they would do well to employ Mr. Walker Baker, of Wallacetown, if he can be secured. He is a nice gentleman and teacher.

NOTICE TO THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

THE CITIZEN is not a party paper, but it is interested in good government and fair play.

At the Louisville convention Ex-Governor Bradley said "we propose to nominate the best men, and offer the people of Kentucky the best government they have ever had."

Now we wish to say that if the People of Kentucky believe this the Republican ticket will be elected. Good men were nominated in Louisville. But for various offices throughout the State the Republicans seem in danger of nominating men who are not the best. If the Republicans nominate a drunkard, or a man unsound in business relations, such a man ought to be defeated on election day. Even if he is in a strong Republican district so as to pull through, his nomination may disgust so many people with the Republican party as to defeat the State ticket.

The Republicans have a good chance to win, but they will need every vote they can get. They will need the votes of many patriotic Democrats and Independents. And such men will not support the Republicans unless they are "plumb sure" they are better than the Democrats. Let the Republicans of Kentucky put up only the best men if they wish to carry the State.

Safeguard the Children.

Notwithstanding all that is done by boards of health and charitably inclined persons, the death rate among small children is very high during the hot weather of the summer months in large cities. There is not probably one case of bowel complaint in a hundred, however, that could not be cured by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

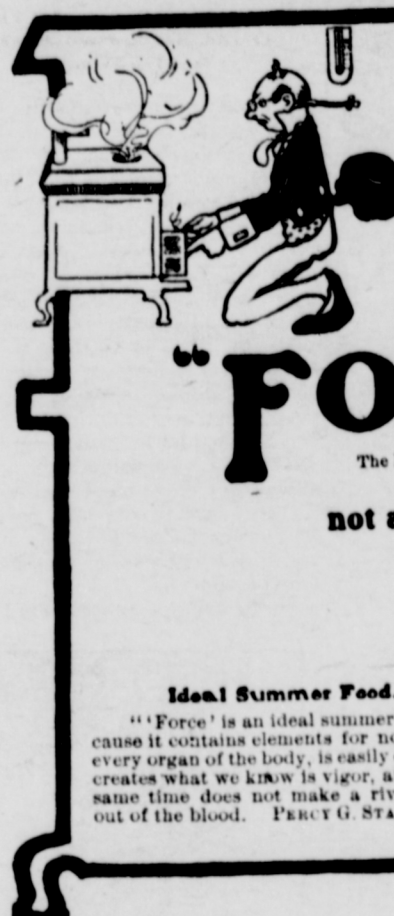
\$10,000 GIVEN AWAY!

The Louisville Courier-Journal to Make a Cash Distribution to Subscribers.

In response to numerous requests, the Courier-Journal has decided to inaugurate a guessing contest, based on the total vote cast for all candidates for Governor of Kentucky in the election, November 3, 1903. Ten thousand dollars (in gold, silver, or greenbacks) will be given away to successful estimators. There will be single gifts of \$3,000, \$2,000, \$1,000, \$500, \$300, \$200, \$150, \$100, \$50, and \$30, and 1,670 gifts of \$10 each. In addition, there will be gifts of \$500, \$300, and \$200 for the best estimates received before August 1, before September 1, and before October 1. The object of this profit sharing liberality on the part of the Courier-Journal is to secure new subscribers for the Daily and Weekly Courier-Journal. Every person subscribing for the Weekly Courier-Journal one year, sending one dollar with the subscription, is entitled to two guesses or estimates. Every person subscribing for the Daily Courier-Journal by mail one month (60 cents) is entitled to one guess; one year (\$6.00), twelve guesses. Renewals count the same as new subscription. Write to the Courier-Journal Company to-day for full particulars and blanks.

Wanted.

Sound four foot wood, none smaller than 3 inches. \$1.50 per cord.—BEREA COLLEGE BRICK YARD.



Jim Dumps exulted, "We do not, On Summer days so close and hot, Build up a fire and stew and steam! A dish of 'Force,' a bowl of cream, Is just the food to fit our whim, And keeps us cool," laughed "Sunny Jim."

"force"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

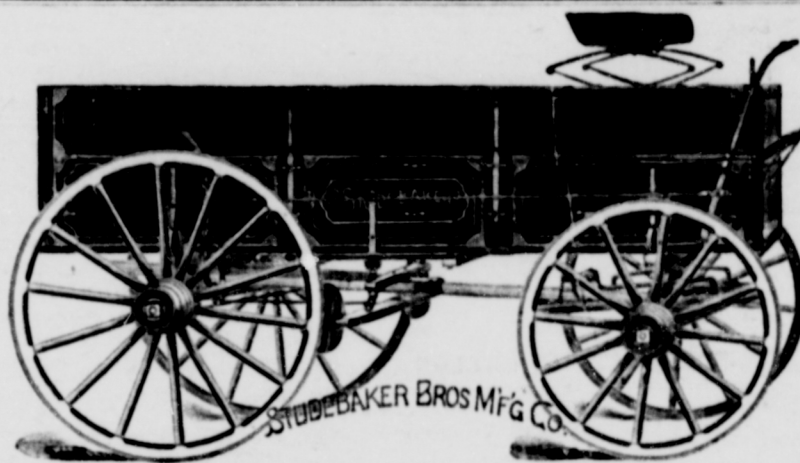
not a blood heater.

Ideal Summer Food.

"Force" is an ideal summer food because it contains elements for nourishing every organ of the body, is easily digested, creates what we know is vigor, and at the same time does not make a river of fire out of the blood. —FERTY G. STANTON.

W-18

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Did you spend your childhood in the country?

The engineer with his hand on the throttle of the Empire Express. The admiral on the quarter-deck of a war ship, King Edward on the throne, may glow with pride and pleasure, but their feelings are tame in comparison with the unutterable delight that thrills the small boy, who is permitted unassisted to climb the wheel and perch on the seat of a STUDEBAKER WAGON. I am proud to sell it.

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Men's and Women's Shoes and Rubbers.
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For sale by S. E. WELCH, Druggist